

October 5, 1928

**ANNUAL  
GRESS**

**HATMORE**

Representative

**MAXWELL**

Chief Secretary  
I Staff

**h to 16th**

WORK IN CANADA

Lecture by

NER WHATMORE  
sionary Travels"

**MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,**  
ill Preside

Battle for Souls

Officers' Councils

**Maxwell**

**XWELL,  
STAFF**

**to 8th**

**, OCTOBER 7th**  
0.45 a.m.—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

wed by a United Meeting

Corps and Colonel Taylor

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

NEWFOUNDLAND  
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

No. 2296. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 13th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

Read the Thrilling Story of  
**Peter DeRose** On Page 5



"THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET THEY SHALL BE AS WHITE AS SNOW."

The Army Officer is welcomed in the prisons, where in many cases he is able to lead the prisoner to the Great Liberator, who promises pardon, full and free, to the "Whosoever."

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Oct. 14th—John 14:23-27.  
 "He shall . . . bring all things to your remembrance."—Apart from any human voice or teaching the Blessed Spirit often brings to us messages of comfort or warning from God's Word. Passages come to our minds fitting in exactly with our need. But He cannot bring to our remembrance what we have never troubled to learn, so let us store our minds with the Word of God.  
 "Thus may we all Thy words obey, And go rejoicing on our way."

Monday, Oct. 15th—John 15:1-15.  
 "My Father is the Husbandman."  
 "How comforting the thought that, as branches of the True Vine, we are under the care of so wise and loving a Husbandman! Even in the use of the pruning knife, His is a tender, skilful hand. Sometime, when He would do the very best for us spiritually, the discipline is such that the flesh is tempted to rebel. But patient submission always leads to the increased fruitfulness which is the aim of all God's pruning."

Tuesday, Oct. 16th—John 15:16-27.  
 "The servant is not greater than his Lord."—We must not, therefore, expect honor and ease when the Master has neither. The Lord never promised His followers an easy path down here. We should get "soft" spiritually were our way too smooth.  
 "Let us press on, in patient self-denial, Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss; Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial, Our crown beyond the cross."

Wednesday, Oct. 17th—John 16:1-11.  
 "It is expedient for you that I go away."—Christ went away for their sakes, not because He had grown tired of living on the earth. His going was part of God's wonderful plan for greater blessing to them and to the world in the coming of the Holy Spirit. Now, by His Spirit, Jesus can be with us each one, everywhere and all the time.

Thursday, Oct. 18th—John 16:22-28.  
 "Your joy no man taketh from you."—Mere earthly joys often fade and fail in days of trial and sorrow, but the joy Jesus gives is unaffected by life's changing circumstances. "The wells of my joy flow deeper than my pain," said a child of God who was a great sufferer. "I did sing as though joy did make me" (Continued in column 4)

# The Grandest Thrill in all The World

DO YOU WANT FULLNESS OF JOY? THEN SEEK THE EXPERIENCE DESCRIBED IN THIS ARTICLE

"Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess, but be filled with the Spirit."—Ephesians 5:17.

A FIRST sight it seems strange to contrast fullness of the Spirit with fullness of intoxicating drink. But the Bible presents many ideas to us in pairs of contraries. Light is contrasted to darkness, wise men to fools, the heights of purity to the depths of degradation, the Lamb of God to the ravening beast typifying evil.

Such contrast serves to bring out in sharp relief the wide difference between good and evil, truth and error. Thus the aim of the writer of the verse quoted above is to show us that there is one intensity of feeling produced by stimulating the senses, another by quickening the spiritual life within. One is ruin, the other Salvation.

## The Craving for Life

The craving for life and more life, for excitement and thrill, for escape from monotony, is the desire that lies at the bottom of many forms of activity which are as diverse as possible. It constitutes the fascination of the politician's life, of the warrior's career, of the explorer's wanderings. In a far lower form it stimulates the pleasure of the gambler's life and that of the votaries of fashion and sport. What they crave is the freedom from boredom, the power of feeling intensely.

The proper and natural outlet for this feeling, however, is the life of the Spirit. What is religion but fuller life? To live in the Spirit is to have keener feelings and mightier powers—to rise into a higher consciousness of life.

This is an intense feeling, too intense to be excited, profound in its calmness, yet rising at times in its higher flights into that ecstatic life which is well described as "fullness of joy." These are the pentecostal hours of our existence, when the Spirit comes as a mighty rushing wind filling the soul with God.

We see the difference then between drunkenness and being filled with the Spirit. One fullness begins from without, the other from within. One proceeds from the flesh and then influences the emotions. The other re-

verses this order. Stimulants like strong drink, inflame the senses, and through them set the imagination and feelings on fire; and the law of our spiritual being is, that that which begins with the Spirit, on the other hand, spiritualizes the senses, in which it subsequently stirs emotion. This is the grandest thrill in all the world.

Extending the Apostle's principle we see that wine is but a specimen of a class of stimulants. All that begins from without belongs to the same class. The stimulus may be afforded by almost any enjoyment of the senses. Drunkenness may come from anything where there is excess; from over-indulgence in pleasure, sport, music, literature, society, and even the delight of listening to oratory.

This kind of fullness satiates and exhausts, the fullness of the Spirit calms.

We are peculiarly exposed in this age to the danger of overstimulation of the senses in the endeavor to get a thrill. More and more are artificial expedients being resorted to in order to excite the jaded senses of a people sated with enjoyment. Jazz music, picture shows, sensational literature, new amusement devices, thrilling stunts are employed more and more in a mad effort to keep up the excitement and sharpen people's feelings against the monotony of existence. Young and old are demanding what they call "life" and are seeking to sustain it by new impulses from without, instead of seeking that power within which can alone give true satisfaction.

## The Message for This Age

It is those who are most unfitted to sustain the danger, whose feelings need restraint instead of spur, and whose imaginations are most inflammable, that are specially exposed to it.

"It is a mad world, my masters," is a saying of one of Shakespeare's characters. We will well conclude that this is so as we look upon a world mad with the excitement of wars and rumors of wars, of new discoveries and inventions, of political

strife and turmoil, of conflicting religious opinions, and new opportunities of travel and pleasure undreamed of by our forefathers.

The message for an age such as this is—"Be filled with the Spirit." Spiritual life claims while it fills. True it is that there are pentecostal hours when the soul is surrounded by a kind of glory, and we are tempted to make tabernacles upon the mount, as if life were meant for rest; but out of that very cloud there comes a voice telling of the cross and bidding us descend to the common duties and humble lives.

This will make us brave, calm and resolute in face of opposition and scorn, it will give us a vision of the world's need, it will give us power to do our part to meet it. It will fill our hearts with love and compassion for the erring and send us forth to rescue them from sin and point them to the Saviour. It will give us true and right views regarding the happenings of our time, and endue us with wisdom from on high as to what are the best methods of extending God's Kingdom.

Let us pray then for this filling of the Spirit: it is the only thing necessary for God's people if they would attain success in spiritual warfare and have the joy of leading many souls to the Cross.

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

(Continued from column 1)

sing," writes Dmyan, telling of his journey back from Court to his prison cell.

Friday, Oct. 19th—John 16:23-33.  
 "That in Me ye might have peace."

"Jesus, peace and joy at Thou, Joy and peace for ever! Joy that fades not, changes not, Peace that leaves us never. Mid all the traffic of the ways, Turmoils without, within; Make in my heart a quiet place, And come and dwell therein."

Saturday, Oct. 20th—John 17:1-14.  
 "This is life eternal, that they might know Thee."—To truly know God means much more than knowing about Him. It is becoming personally acquainted with Him, and being received into His family, through repentance of sin, and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. We are thus made partakers of His Spirit, and His love is shed abroad in our hearts. This is the knowledge of God which gives eternal life.

## A STRANGER'S IMPRESSIONS

The following letter was handed to Colonel Pugmire during the Cadets' Welcome Sunday Meetings at Clapton on Sunday.

The Colonel remembers visiting the writer as mentioned in the letter, some seventeen years ago:

"For the U.S.A. Sunday newspapers which now run special pages of Sunday material, I was detailed to describe The Salvation Army Cadet Movement in London, so I dropped into the Congress Hall today with a colleague to see what it was like."

"As 'fishers of men' they struck me forcibly by their demeanor, their attack, if not particularly their testimony, certainly their song. When men sing like that they certainly have the Spirit of God behind it."

"Personally, I was greatly blessed. None struck me more the thing than that discourse this morning. It was a clear, concise subject, aptly delivered. No one enjoyed it better than I who did not go to hear it. You know me, Colonel, as a man who has built fine buildings which have fallen down. I have had great and many disasters."

"The Salvation Army lifted me. I was told in prison at St. Vincent de Paul where you visited me once that I was 'hell let loose.' What a change! If it were not for the Salvation Army I would have long ago been dead— suicide."

"From sinking and He lifted me."—London "War Cry."

## FOR GOD AND THE ARMY

Captain James Wilder and Lieutenant Gladys Bexton United in Marriage

A very happy ceremony was recently conducted in the Stratford Citadel by Colonel Adby when Captain James Wilder and Lieutenant Gladys Bexton were united in marriage.

After the marriage vows had been spoken, Colonel Adby sang an appropriate solo and added a few words of suitable advice to the newly-married officers, charging them to give God the preeminence in all things. Captain George Wright, the best man,



Captain and Mrs. Wilder

read telegrams of congratulation from Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, Brigadier Burton and many others.

Both Captain and Mrs. Wilder spoke of God's leadings in the past and their determination to work for Him in the future. Lieutenants Bexton and Wilder supported the bride, a few choice words of congratulation being spoken by the latter.

The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where many wishes for future usefulness and happiness were offered to Captain and Mrs. Wilder.

The parents of our comrades, who are active Salvationists, must be full of gratitude to God to see their children devoting their lives to His service.

May the united service of our comrades be the means of much blessing.

## Gleanings from t

### GUELPH REFORMATORY

Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Major McElhenny, conducted the services with the prisoners on Sunday last.

On arrival they were met by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, the genial Salvation Army workers here and held a service attended by one of the largest gatherings ever seen here. The Dawson family, four in number, sang very effectively, and two sons of the Envoy also sang a duet which was greatly appreciated. A special feature was a tear solo by a prisoner, which earned the whole audience.

The Colonel gave a heart-to-heart address and presented the Gospel message in a very direct manner. Between the morning and afternoon meetings many of the prisoners were interviewed and advice given on many subjects.

In the night meeting many of the prisoners signified they had sought the Saviour and many others held up their hands during prayer. The congregational singing was exceptionally good and must certainly have had a good effect on the prisoners themselves.

The Colonel concluded with an other very telling address which will live long in the minds of both prisoners and staff.

A word of appreciation should be extended to the officials for their kind consideration to our Officers and their work.



## EX-PRISONER BECOMES A SOLDIER

A very touching farewell took place in Pentridge Prison a month or two ago, when one of the convicts, having completed his sentence, was discharged. Lieut.-Colonel Albistoun in describing it says:—

"I believe he is going to be an excellent Salvationist. He has been converted six months, and looked forward to your next visit to Pentridge to swear him in, but seeing you were unable to come, we swore him in on Saturday in the Soldiers'

meeting. It was a touching sight to see the comrades with linked hands slugging together, 'God be with you till we meet again.'"

I had the joy of meeting him a few days ago. He was in full uniform, and one of the busiest and happiest men in the Corps to which he has become attached as a Soldier.—Wellington "War Cry."

## "PUNCH" FINDS PEACE

Leaving home as a boy of ten, "Punch" at once started on the downward track, and soon prison became the rule rather than the exception, and the accused drink more than life itself. Did he want a clean shirt? There were many hanging upon the various clothes-lines as he journeyed along, and he always thought exchange was—well, no robbery.

One night, having spent, with the exception of a threepenny-bit, his en-

tire pay on drink within a few hours receiving it, he heard a Band. Then, as the music stopped there floated upon the night air the beautiful words:

Art thou weary? Art thou languid? Art thou sore distressed?

"Of course he was tired," he argued, "but where could he find rest?" And then came the answer to his question:

"Come to Me," said One, "and come, ing."

The Band formed up and marched to the Hall, being followed by "Punch," who made his way direct to the penitentiary, where he was gloriously converted. The change in his appearance was soon a matter of much comment in the town, and today sees "Punch," as Color Sergeant, carrying the Flag in front of the Band, and a well-saved and respected citizen.—Melbourne "War Cry."



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The parents of our comrades, who are active Salvationists, must be full of gratitude to God to see their children devoting their lives to His service.

May the united service of our comrades be the means of much blessing.

"Alright, Salvation Army; He's Your Man"

And Poor Old Jake, Who Found Himself Before the Bench for Selling Boot-Laces on the Sabbath, Breathed Again, as He Went Away in Care of His New Friends

OLD JAKE was in a dilemma. He tilted his antiquated hat to a dangerous angle, overhanging the left ear, plunged his fingers through the towed mop of graying hair, and scratched his head most vigorously. This procedure indicated that he was in a contemplative mood. "Well, I guess it's got to be done," he finally muttered. "At any rate, I'll take the risk!"

Striving philosophically arrived at this momentous decision, Jake restored the rusty lead-pencil to its rightful position, and proceeded to the street, carrying with him a gaudy cardboard box, containing a most nondescript assortment of shoe-laces, ranging in hue through the whole gamut of conventional shoe-coloring. Very soon he was ensconced in his favorite haunt, at a busy Toronto intersection.

"I'll have to keep my weather-eye open for cops," he soliloquized. "Spouse I'm breakin' the law selling shoe-laces on Sunday. But what's a feller got'n to do? There's no work nor nothin'."

At this juncture, Jake's cogitations were rudely interrupted.

"Hello! What's this. I'm afraid I'll have to take you along with me. Don't you know you're not supposed to sell on Sunday?" It was a burly blue-coated policeman who spoke.

Jake was startled. He didn't know what to say, and before he had time to gain any semblance of equanimity he was hurried off through the streets, and ere the city hall's "Big Ben" had struck another quarter-hour, Jake was behind the bars.

On Monday Jake presented his woeful figure before the Toronto City Hall Magistrate.

"What charge do you bring against this man?"

"He is accused of violation of 'The Lord's Day Act,' your worship. He was selling shoe-laces on Sunday."

Old Jake was unacquainted with court proceedings. His eye wandered timidly about the room. He was attracted by the lawyers—some busily writing, others holding whispered consultations with their clients. Somehow or other the old man could tell that they were lawyers. He sighed. "I've got no lawyer nor nothin'," he moaned to himself. "Guess they'll cancel my license now, and then what'll I do?" He concluded this dismal contemplation with a few softly-breathed imprecations against the law courts and policemen in general, and one blue-coat in particular, who even then was leaning nonchalantly against a nearby pillar.

"Guilty or not guilty," thundered a voice from the bench.

Pete jumped from his reverie. He was puzzled. Then a uniformed man stepped up and whispered softly, "He's speaking to you, old chap. Tell him, guilty or not guilty!" Pete caught on. "I'm guilty, your Worship." It came tremulously from the old man's lips.

The Judge placed his pen to the big book, and prepared to announce sentence, when a clear voice rang out over the court-room.

"We will take him, your worship. If you will permit us. The poor old fellow has been out of work. But we'll look after him if you'll let him off this time."

The Judge looked up from his book. Pete's heart stood in his mouth whilst he awaited the decision. A second passed. It seemed like an eternity to Pete. Then the Judge said quietly, as though it was quite an ordinary thing for him to receive such a request, "Alright, Salvation Army. He's your man," and then to the court—"Next case, please!"

Old Jake is no longer in a dilemma. He's with The Army. He has steady work now. And remember, whoever you may be, even Jake, though nearing his three-score and ten, may yet learn the secret which brings "worthwhileness" to life. May God bless old Jake, and all the other "Jakes" the world over.

THEY DIDN'T FORGET  
The Hand Which Aided Them in Their Extremity

Behind many donations given to The Army there are some interesting stories. Recently there came to Headquarters from a small Ontario town the following letter, which speaks for itself.

"About nine years ago when we were living in West Toronto I was a member of The Salvation Army on Keele Street, when Captain Leech was Officer here. I took sick from heart trouble for eight months and I got aid from The Salvation Army. Soon after that I took sick for nearly six years. Now I am healed through prayer and started to work a little while ago. I am so thankful for what the Lord did for me that I am sending you sixty dollars, about the amount that you helped us with."

At Parrsboro, N.S., The Army has recently purchased the site for a new Citadel. We were able to do this mainly through a bequest of \$800 from a farmer who passed away recently.

Some months ago Major Tilley, when visiting the Corps, heard that this man, who was formerly a Salvationist, was sick. He made a special journey of several miles to visit and pray with him. Later, when word came that he was dying, the Corps Officer took pains to go and see him and speak to him of eternal matters.

"A MOST DESERVING CASE" HELPED AT SAINT JOHN

A most deserving case was brought to our attention recently, one which we were enabled by God's providence to relieve. A tuberculous cripple (the father of a small family), has just left the hospital, and is reunited with his dear ones. During the Summer the eldest boy, eleven years of age, has been the bread-winner, going from door to door in the city and neighboring townships, selling needles. The family were almost without furniture in their basement flat, and it has been our great privilege to supply them with bedding, table and chairs, an easy chair for the crippled father, and other useful articles.

As the boy-bread-winner must now return to school, the Officers and friends of our No. 111 Corps will keep a watchful eye on the family, and we have every confidence that "The Lord will provide."—Commandant Green.

Gleanings from the Men's Social

QUELPH REFORMATORY

Colonel Morchen, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Major McElhinney, conducted the services with the prisoners on Sunday last.

On arrival they were met by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, the genial Salvation Army workers here and held a service attended by one of the largest gatherings ever seen here. The Dawson family, four in number, sang very effectively, and two sons of the Envoy sang a duet which was greatly appreciated. A special feature was a tenor solo by a prisoner, which moved the whole audience.

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A word of appreciation should be extended to the officials for their kind consideration to our Officers and their work.

LANGSTAFF AND CONCORD

Brother Arthur Copping, International Journalist, who has been spending a few days in Toronto, visited the Institutions at Langstaff and Concord, on Sunday, September 16th, in company with Major Thompson and Commandant Buntin, and was exceedingly interested in the work that The Army is doing amongst the prisoners.

At Langstaff, in the forenoon, over one hundred men gathered in the auditorium. After the opening exercises and a solo by Captain Hilda Broom, Brother Copping was introduced by Major Thompson, and gave an address which was not only exceptionally interesting because of the sparkle of incident gained from his world travels, but because the language of the heart was so noticeable.

The men drank in the message with great eagerness and even when the service finished sat in their seats as if they were expecting more. Then Commandant Buntin started the chorus they knew so well, "Never grow old." How these men can sing. Our hearts are stirred and we are grateful for the opportunity afforded to deliver the Salvation message to them.

After lunch, the special visitor was escorted through the Hospital where he talked to the aged men and gave a word of advice to each. Captain Broom also sang a solo. Commandant Buntin then led the way to the lock-

ed cells where other conversations took place between the visitor and the more hardened inmates.

A drive of three miles brought the party to Concord where a wonderful meeting was conducted amongst the women prisoners.

Captain Broom sang by request "I will not forget thee," and Brother Copping spoke very feelingly to the inmates and related the story of the conversion of "Hallelujah Nancy," a story not only interesting, but instructive, and in which the power of Jesus to save the soul was so beautifully portrayed.

DON JAIL

Commandants Buntin and Millar saw a real break in their meeting with the men on Saturday. Ten men stood to their feet and earnestly promised to lead a better life, and while standing sang together the old song: "Just as I am without one plea."

ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT

After searching for two years for a man who had left his wife and two children in Scotland, our Officer was successful in locating him in Toronto a few days ago. This man had gone from one place to another every few months, presumably to evade being caught; but when once The Army's long arm of enquiry gets going there are not many fugitives who remain hidden.

WINDSOR

Superintendent Ward, the newly-appointed Superintendent of the Men's Social work here, has on foot plans for rearranging the industrial store in this busy city.

THE LIFE-LINE

Throw out the life-line across the dark wave,  
There is a brother whom some one should save;  
Somebody's brother! Oh, how then will he share?  
To throw out the life-line, his peril to share!

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!  
Someone is drifting away.  
Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!  
Someone is sinking to-day!

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;  
Haste, then, my comrades, no time for delay,  
But throw out the life-line, and save them to-day!

We believe that Windsor, in the not far distant future, will become one of our principal industrial Centres. The Prison Work, such as Jail meetings and Police Court Work, is being carefully looked after by the Adjutant.

MONTREAL

Word has just come to hand that Mrs. Brigadier Byers has undergone a very serious operation on her throat in the General Hospital. We are glad to say she is making good progress towards recovery.

THE CONGRESS

Preparations are being made whereby the Men's Social Work will be represented at the coming Congress in a manner befitting our work. Watch us!

MR'S IMPRESSIONS

A letter was handed to me during the Captains' Meetings at Clapton.

Members visiting the mentioned in the letter, years ago:

A Sunday newspaper's special pages of Sunday was detailed to despatch to Army Cadet London, so I dropped a message Hall to-day with a what it was like.

If men they struck me in demon, their testimony their story. When they certainly have helped it.

I was greatly blessed. I more the thing than this morning. It was a subject, aptly delivered. I better than I who know me. You know me. I have built new men who have fallen down. I and many disasters.

On Army lifted me. I on at St. Vincent de Paul visited me once that I visited me. What a change! I for The Salvation Army long ago been dead—a

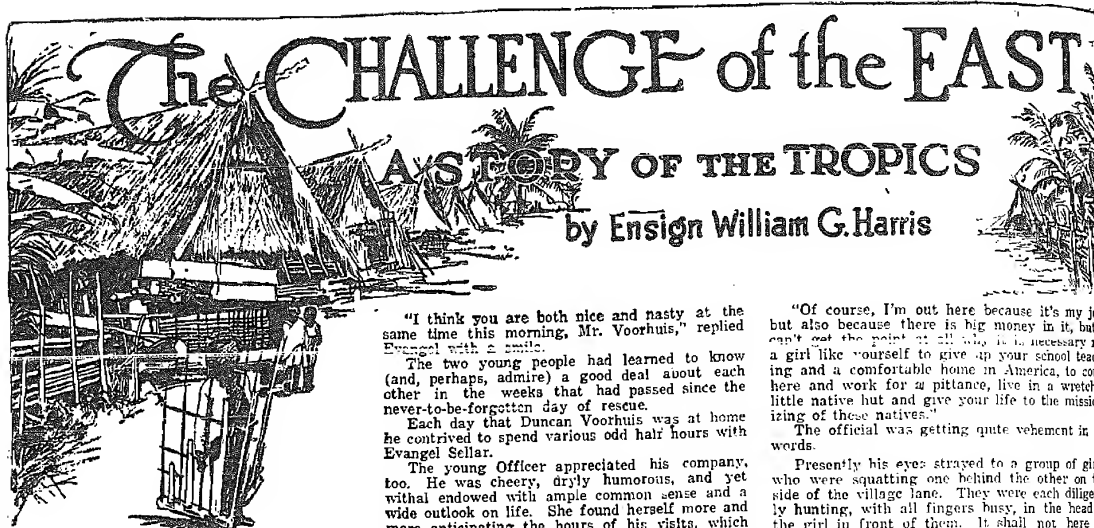
ing sand He lifted me." "The Cry."





**"CAP'N, I'VE NEVER HAD A CHANCE"**

20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2



# The CHALLENGE of the EAST

## A STORY OF THE TROPICS

by Ensign William G. Harris

### CHAPTER VIII Another Challenge

EVANGEL SELLAR'S sudden coming to the Home of the Rammakers had meant much to the contraleur and his wife. The Army Officer brought a new and blessed radiance into their home. The natural ease and indulgence of their lives, with all that money and servants could provide, had received an inspirational awakening—an awakening to the greater things of life and eternity, to which they had scarcely given a thought since the days when they ran and scampered their way to the Dutch Reformed Church in their quaint little native village on the boundaries of Amsterdam.

Thus it was when the days of racking pain and high fevers were over and Lieutenant Sellar was convalescent, the Rammakers pressed her to stay with them, and so let the congenial atmosphere of the Tjandri house and district help her to perfect health once more.

Evangel found inactivity irksome and longed to be back, or at least near her work in Djedag. A passion for the souls of the people still burned at white heat in her bones, but her Captain, Jean Sinclair, wisely persuaded her to listen to the urgent pleadings of the Rammakers. And Evangel, who had learned to love her newly and suddenly found friends as much as they had learned to appreciate her, was glad to stay.

One bright tropical morning found her lounging on one of the long rattans (cane chairs) on the Rammaker's shaded veranda.

Outside a myriad of curious insects buzzed and hummed, and sometimes a giant flying beetle would burst through the cracks of the sun-blinds and come in from the blinding sun to the cool shade of the veranda, which extended to the three sides of the house. But Evangel had no heed at the moment for the interesting things that nature in the tropics has to show.

She was intent on mastering the intricacies of the Javanese language. Even in sickness her consuming thought was for the Salvation of the native people around her, and convalescence presented a golden opportunity to fit herself for more efficient service by improving her knowledge of their language.

How difficult the language was!

Be it known to our readers that for the majority of words in the Javanese language there are three distinct forms. There is the low Javanese, which is called ngaku, high Javanese, called krama, and very high Javanese, named krama ingil. The native addresses a superior in high Javanese, while the superior answers him in low Javanese, and in prayers, or when speaking of God, Christ, or even some high celebrity, the very high form of the language is spoken. Thus a white person rarely hears the form of language spoken by himself, as he speaks always to a native in "low," who answers him in "high."

Evangel, intent on her study of diligently repeating "you" in ngaku is "kow," "you" in krama is "sampean," "you" in krama ingil is "panjenengan," did not notice the quiet sliding towards her chair of the young assistant contraleur, Duncan Voorhuis.

"Talking to yourself, Miss Sellar," he cried in his deep voice. "Is this a new malady? I hope so, if it means your stay here will be prolonged."

"I think you are both nice and nasty at the same time this morning, Mr. Voorhuis," replied Evangel with a smile.

The two young people had learned to know (and, perhaps, admire) a good deal about each other in the weeks that had passed since the never-to-be-forgotten day of rescue.

Each day that Duncan Voorhuis was at home he contrived to spend various odd half hours with Evangel Sellar.

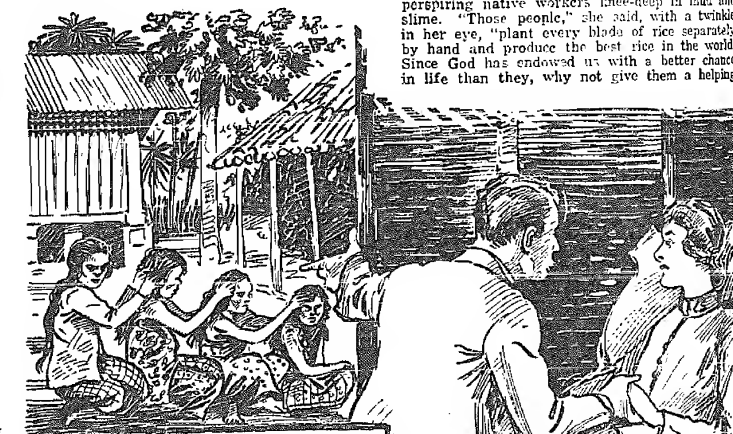
The young Officer appreciated his company, too. He was cheery, dryly humorous, and yet withal endowed with ample common sense and a wide outlook on life. She found herself more and more anticipating the hours of his visits, which was very natural (so she told her own heart), with the Rammakers and the Government doctor and his wife the only other whites in the village. Duncan looked over Evangel's shoulder and pulled a wry face when he saw the language study books.

"Why do you do it?"

"Well," replied the girl, "if I am to be of any use to my Javanese people I must understand them, live among them, 'get into their skins,' as we say in The Salvation Army, and, surely then, Mr. Voorhuis, learn their language, and—"

"Your Javanese people?" bantered Voorhuis.

"Since when?"



"Now, please, be serious. They are my people. I know I have been called of God to work among them. You see my work is not merely in The Salvation Army working in Java as a cog in a sort of evangelical and philanthropic business concern. The Army is one-expression of the divine plan for the betterment of the world. I have very definitely realized God's plan for me," continued Evangel with deep feeling. "This is my job for Christ, and the Javanese are my people. Hence these hours of perspiration over their very difficult lingo."

"You win, Miss Sellar, for now I'm completely out of my depth!"

"But after all your sacrifice for these people are they grateful? Do they appreciate your efforts?"

Evangel Sellar did not reply. She was thinking of the contents of a letter from her Captain, telling of the difficult times back in Djedag.

The young official continued, "A boy from your village told my servant, and I heard a couple of months ago, that things were being made very unpleasant for your Captain in Djedag. Of course, I took the necessary steps to rectify that, but it brings home fairly vividly, I think, the attitude of the native mind towards missionary effort."

"Of course, I'm out here because it's my job, but also because there is big money in it, but I can't rest the point at all. It is necessary for a girl like yourself to give up your school teaching and a comfortable home in America, to come here and work for a pittance, live in a wretched little native hut and give your life to the missionizing of these natives."

The official was getting quite vehement in his words.

Presently his eyes strayed to a group of girls, who were squatting one behind the other on the side of the village lane. They were each diligently hunting, with all fingers busy, in the head of the girl in front of them. It shall not here be stated, however, how they were disposing of the prey that they were evidently capturing. The girl at the front of the line was, of course, always idle, so to even things up the one at the end would periodically move and sit at the front of the line.

"Look at yonder group, Miss Sellar. Why waste your time working for people of that type who are but little better than animals?"

Evangel laughed. "You are not up to form this morning, Mr. Voorhuis," she remarked. Then she pointed away to the nearby rice-fields, with their running waters sparkling in the sun, and perspiring native workers knee-deep in mud and slime. "Those people," she said, with a twinkle in her eye, "plant every blade of rice separately by hand and produce the best rice in the world. Since God has endowed us with a better chance in life than they, why not give them a helping



### GOOD-BYE TO INDIA (EASTERN)

A Comrade - Officer Describes  
Lt. Commissioner and Mr.  
Ewen's Farewell Meeting in  
Calcutta

There was some regret in the hearts of each Officer gathered, the spirit of sadness of the coming parting hovered over this Farewell Meeting of our Territorial Commander and Commissioner Taramont. Representative Officers were called upon to bid farewell to the Commissioners, Brigadier Vitha Singh (Perry), a visitor from the Western Territory, introduced into the meeting a spirit of red-hot Salvationism by his appearance, and the terror of his acceptable speech.

Lt. Commissioner Taramont told us she came up to the last meeting with real regret, she had been cheered and helped and blessed often by many of the women Officers. Continuing, the Commissioner exhorted us all to stand by the Flag, to be unceasing in our efforts to win souls, and besought the Bengali Officers to support their European comrades in this great war against sin and unrighteousness. Bengalis should help bring Bengal to knowledge of the Salvation of Jesus Christ.

For forty-five years Commissioner Jaya Veera has been in the Service, and each appointment has taught some lesson. Calcutta has been a hard fight taken from any view point but it had taught at least one lesson to value the individual soul.

The new Central Hall was crowded for the final Farewell Meeting, testifying to the esteem in which the far-seeing leaders are held for the work's sake in this City of Palaces. Numerous speakers enlivened the spirit and influence manifested at a time by both the Commissioner and his wife.

In the wider sphere of usefulness to which they have been appointed, may God walk with the Commissioners continually, for they are worthy men, may this seal be rubbed upon their labors, for they are upright in heart and filled with a great love for the souls of men.—Gulab Bai.

### ANOTHER LEPER BAND Instruments Supplied at Police Station

The Army Leper Colony at Police Station, Samatara, Dutch East Indies, is now in possession of a set of brass instruments. These were formerly used at the Military Home, Weltevreden, Java, and were carried to Samatara, free of charge, by the Royal Navigation Company.

Sgt. Captain Loois, the Officer in charge of the Leper Colony, has some knowledge of brass instruments. The Army should soon possess its second Leper Colony Band. The other band, at the Pelantungan Colony, has become famous for its sweet music, as well as for its pathetic circumstances.

Major William Adams, Training Principal of the Trinidad Garrison in the West Indies (East) Territory, is now in London for the purpose of observation and instruction in international Training Garrison methods.

"Look at yonder group, Miss Sellar. Why waste your time working for people of that type?"

hand? They're surely worthy of it."

"Leave the heathen alone. That is my axiom," said Duncan. "They are happy as they are. Why try to reform them, meddle with their beliefs, or force ours upon them?"

"Some truly well-worn words, Mr. Voorhuis, but let me answer you."

"If you like, ignore the religious angle, which

(Continued on page 12)







Official Organ of the Salvation Army  
in Canada East - Newfoundland  
International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commissioner William  
Maxwell,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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mailed, prepaid, to any address in Can-  
ada for twelve months for the sum of  
\$2.50.  
All Editorial Communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

MARRIAGE:—  
Captain Byron Purdy, out of Norwich,  
27.25, last stationed at Campbellford,  
and Captain Clara Hutchinson, out of  
Exeter, 27.25, last stationed at the  
Bliss Street Hospital, at Exeter, on  
September 20th, by Staff-Captain  
Spencer.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,  
Territorial Commander.

## The Commissioner's MOTOR CAMPAIGN An Impression by one of the Campaigners

This was a very happy experience, and for many reasons. The first and best thing about the whole Campaign seemed to be that, as it worked out, it was a genuine bit of old Salvation Army fighting. An Open-air ring—eight to ten Salvationists—a moderate crowd of folks around—in some place, owing to the evening wind, only a few—but few or many, a stirring song or two, and then in jumped the Commissioner with a good steady slogging talk—ten to fifteen minutes; and at times a solo—and so on to the end of a good, bright, hard-hitting Open-air fight.

Then the immense value of the human touch established between the Leader of The Army and quite a wide range of Field Officers and faithful Locals and Soldiers. How they enjoyed it! The little Open-air ring with the few instruments can be called typical of The Army—where and how it was started and continues. Oh, yes, to have the Territorial Commander, the Field Secretary and the Divisional Commander all engaged in this series of small meetings gave a "bond of union" feeling that will not be soon forgotten.

I hope that this experiment will be the fore-runner of many such attacks during the Summer and early Fall months. I believe it will be so; and may I be there to see.—Edgar Hoe, Lt.-Commissioner (R).

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Major and Mrs. Blywood, and their two sons — "birds of passage," en route from a furlough in England to Japan, their adopted country — broke their journey at Toronto, where the Major, who is the Field Secretary in Japan, "looked in" at the 25th Street Department. We shall have more to say about our comrades and their work in a subsequent issue.

Cadet Walter Cooke was recently recalled to his home at Orono on a very sad errand, his mother having passed away suddenly. The blow was additionally severe in that when the Cadet left for the Training Garrison a week previously, his mother was in excellent health. He was accompanied by his father, and to other members of the family.  
(Continued on page 12)

## "A GREEN SPOT IN THE MEMORY"

# The Commissioner Spends a Week-End with the Sault Ste. Marie Comrades, and Sees Fourteen Seekers at the Mercy-Seat as a Result of a Strenuous Campaign

"WE HAVE had a real good day," So declared the Commissioner at the close of the Sunday night Battle for Souls in the No. 1 Citadel at Sault Ste. Marie. He spoke from the Salvationists' standpoint, of course, meaning that the day had been fruitful in spiritual blessings and in victories at the penitential-form.

And all the comrades of the two "Soo" Corps, united for the week-end campaign, quite agreed with our Leader. They had had a wonderful time and they wished such occasions could come oftener. But visits from Headquarters specials are few and far between in this northern city, which is almost at the extreme end of the Canada East Territory.

When the comrades are favored to have their Territorial Leader they certainly go in to make the most of the event. The welcome given to the Commissioner and the Officers accompanying him—Colonel Adby, Major Cameron and Major Church—was certainly of the warmest character.

They made them feel right at home from the very start, and there was no doubt about their readiness to co-operate in every way possible to make the meetings a success. An atmosphere thus seemed to be created which greatly facilitated the task of our Leader, and he enjoyed much liberty in delivering his messages to the large audiences which gathered.

This undoubtedly brought an abundant measure of blessing to God's people and much conviction to sinners, resulting in fourteen persons publicly kneeling at the mercy-seat seeking Salvation and Sanctification.

The final scene in the Sunday night meeting was a memorable one as, with faces aglow and hands uplifted, the comrades rejoiced with happy seekers who had found Christ, and all sang together, "Praise God I'm saved."

There were some dramatic moments in that meeting, as for instance when the Commissioner checked a sextette who were joyously singing, "I'm happy on a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday," etc., and turned the song into one of tender appeal to the sinner. He had sensed that there was someone in the meeting who was on the verge of decision for Christ, and to help that one over the line he directed the singing into another

channel. As the comrades prayerfully sang, "He takes me as I am," a tall, powerfully-built man arose from the centre of the Hall and made his way to the penitential-form. The Officers from the Michigan "Soo"—Commandant and Mrs. Stamp—followed him down the aisle waving their arms aloft and shouting "Hallelujah!" He was a business man from their city; it appeared, and his surrender to God meant much to the Corps there.

Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton, of No. 11 Corps, and Ensign Waters and Captain Hallam, of No. 1, were likewise happy over converts who will strengthen their fighting forces. Truly it was a good day and our Leader's visit will long be a green spot in the memories of the "Soo" comrades.

The first meeting of the week-end was held in the Stedton Town Hall, which is being used by the No. 11 Corps. This part of the city has grown up around a large steel plant, and a very thriving Army Corps is growing there also. Eight years ago it was an Outpost of No. 1 and meetings were held in an old root house, the roof of which leaked badly every time it rained. The people who attended had perforce to move their chairs around in order to dodge the rivulets. But The Army grew in spite of such handicaps and at length a store was rented as a Hall. This proving inadequate for the still growing work, the Town Hall was rented and at present is proving a very fine home for the Corps, being centrally located, roomy and attractive.

The Corps can now boast of a Band and a Songster Brigade, small it is true, but effective for Open-air work and in leading the singing. There is also a good Home League, a fine Corps Cadet Brigade and a splendid Troop of Life-Saving Guards. A Brigade of enthusiastic "War Cry" boomers is also an asset to the Corps.

On the occasion of the Commissioner's visit a good crowd was present and a very profitable and helpful meeting resulted, one seeker coming forward.

Shortly after nine o'clock one Sunday morning the Salvation forces of the city were engaged in an Open-air attack. The No. 11 comrades held two meetings and then marched to

join No. 1, a united march taking place to the Citadel.

The two Bands united for the day under Bandmaster Weeks, and rendered excellent service in the Open-air and at the inside meetings.

Major Cameron, in the Holiness meeting, bade the Commissioner welcome on behalf of "the loyal, hard-working and devoted Soldiers of the 'Soo' and the warm friends who have stood by us."

Colonel Adby did signal service throughout the week-end as a soloist and Prayer-meeting leader.

The Commissioner's Holiness address caused many to search their hearts and beyond doubt strengthened the two Corps and made them better fighting units in the great war against sin. Six seekers at the Altar was the visible outcome of the working of the Spirit of God in the meeting.

In the afternoon our Leader lectured on the work of The Army, giving a number of up-to-date illustrations of what the Organization is doing in Canada in the way of winning desperate sinners and extending a helping hand to those in need. The presentation of such facts was surely a means of encouragement to Salvationists and friends, and perhaps a revelation to some of them.

In the final gathering everything was made to bend toward the supreme object of getting sinners saved. The prayer of Commandant Stamp, the solos of the Commissioner and Colonel Adby, and the selection by the Band all contained some element of warning, entreaty or invitation to those outside the Fold of God.

Our Leader's address was a most convincing argument for Salvation through the Blood, and an earnest appeal to sinners to give up trying to make themselves better and to come to God in the only way He has revealed.

Officers and Soldiers fought well in the Prayer-meeting and rejoiced over seven captures.

The No. 1 Corps is making progress under the leadership of Ensign Waters. During the past month a special series of Holiness meetings have been held during which eighteen seekers came forward.

Jail meetings are a feature of the work at this Corps. Three Sundays in the month services are conducted in the Jail, and many men have been converted as a result. Sergeant May is a faithful worker in this connection. The Lord saved him from drink and gambling some seven years ago, and ever since he has been telling out the glad story of redemption to all whom he can reach. He especially delights to help the prisoners.

When the passenger steamers are

October 13, 1928

running in the Summer the Corps has some magnificent air meetings on the wharf, and passengers seem to greatly appreciate hearing the grand old hymns played and sung.

Captain Hallam has been assigned No. 1 for some time past. During the week-end it was announced he is going to take charge of the No. 1 Corps.

One was not allowed to forget the "Lock City" that the grain is moving. Every few minutes at night, the sound of steam whistles can be heard as the big loaded with wheat going down returning with coal, signal that it wants to pass through the locks.

It is very evident that the "Soo" is the edge of a new battle. On the morning that the Commissioner arrived in this city of 22,000 people, the local paper had a news item that a big bull moose had wandered to the streets from the surrounding woods. And at a gas filling station on the main street three new attracting crowds of sight-seers they gambolled about at the chains.

Talking about bears reminds me of a story emanating from these parts. A French-Canadian was out hunting when a pack of wolves came a-baying. He took refuge in a tree, the only one of which was hollow. For hours he remained perched aloft while the wolves kept vigil below. When dawn came on he grew drowsy and thus lost his balance and slid down into the interior of the tree.

Try as he would he could not get out again, and he was contemplating a slow death by starvation when a slight noise above attracted his attention. Looking down he saw that a big black bear was descending the hollow trunk. The right idea came to him. Whipping out his knife he waited till the bear was almost upon him and then he gave a vicious upward jab, at the same time grabbing hold of the bear's fur. With a snort of pain and frustration the bear climbed upwards, dragging the resourceful hunter with him to safety.

Of course we don't believe all that, but it's a good story.

## YET ANOTHER "WAR CRY" East Africa Acquires its First Salvation Messenger

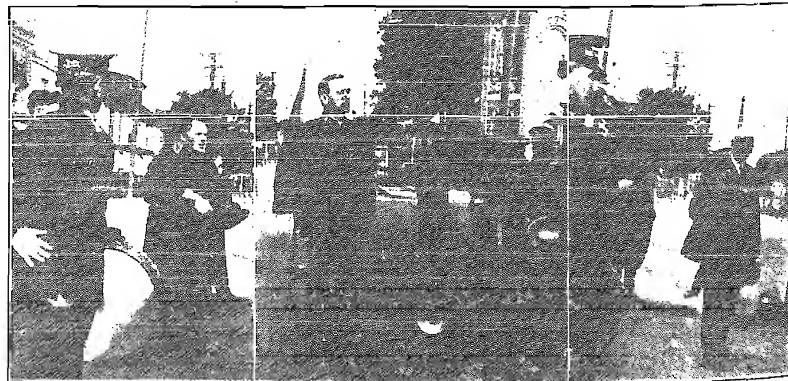
The first issue of "Santi Ya Vita" for East Africa is now circulating. Three periodicals bearing famous names are now published in Africa—at Johannesburg, for South Africa; at Lagos, for the West Coast; and at Nairobi, for East Africa. Two of the "War Crys" are local.

From the first number of "Santi Ya Vita," which is printed in Swahili and English, we learn that the Ki Swahili name for The Salvation Army is "Mishi la Wokofu," the Founder is known as "Mwami."

## Further Te

## COMMISSIONER VAN DER WERKEN COMMISSIONER HOOVER

We regret to have to announce the death of Commissioner van der Werken, Territorial Commander for Switzerland, has broken down in health, and has been compelled to ask General to relieve her of the Command. The Commissioner has the past three or four months been suffering against indifferent health, and she sufficiently to permit her retaining the charge of our work in Switzerland, to which country people she had become greatly attached, but her hopes have, and



Scene of the Open-air meeting held at Palmerston, one of the places visited during the Motor Tour undertaken by the Territorial Commander in the London Division. (Left): The Commissioner speaking—he spoke in all for eleven and a half hours during the Campaign; (middle): Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe having a "pitch in"; (right): the Rev. Mr. McKenzie, who extended a warm welcome to the Commissioner on behalf of the Ministerial Association



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October 13, 1928

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## YET ANOTHER "WAR CRY"

East Africa Acquires its Printed  
Salvation Messenger

The first issue of "Sauti Ya Vita,"  
"The War Cry" for East Africa, is  
now circulating.

Three periodicals bearing our  
famous name are now published in  
Africa—at Johannesburg, for South  
Africa; at Lagos, for the West Coast;  
and at Nairobi, for East Africa.  
Two of the "War Crys" are bi-  
lingual.

From the first number of "Sauti  
Ya Vita," which is printed in Ki  
Swahili and English, we learn that  
the Ki Swahili name for The Salva-  
tion Army is "Jeshi la Wokofu," and  
the Founder is known as "Mwan-  
dikizi."

## Further Territorial Changes

COMMISSIONER VAN DER WERKEN to Leave Her Command  
COMMISSIONER HOWARD to Proceed to Switzerland

We regret to have to announce that  
Commissioner van der Werken, the  
Territorial Commander for Switzer-  
land, has broken down in health, and  
has been compelled to ask the  
General to relieve her of the Com-  
mand. The Commissioner has for  
the past three or four months been  
fighting against indifferent health,  
hoping that change and rest would  
restore her sufficiently to permit of  
her retaining the charge of our Work  
in Switzerland, to which country and  
people she had become greatly  
attached, but her hopes have, unfor-

tunately, not been realized.  
In view of the urgency thus un-  
expectedly created the General has  
decided to make a change in the  
appointments announced a few weeks  
ago, and has instructed Commissioner  
Howard, who had received his ap-  
pointment as Territorial Commander  
for Denmark, to proceed to Switzer-  
land in succession to Commissioner  
van der Werken.

We hope to be able to announce  
the name of the new Territorial Com-  
mander for Denmark in an early  
issue.

## THE WAR CRY

### "All His Weight on the Side of Right"

JOHN R. ROBINSON, Distinguished Editor,

A Great Force for Public Good, and a Warm Friend of  
The Army, Passes Away

CANADA in general, and Toronto  
in particular suffered a very seri-  
ous loss a few days ago when  
John R. Robinson passed to the  
great beyond.

As Editor of "The Evening Tele-  
gram," Mr. Robinson had been an out-  
standing figure in the life of the city  
for forty-five years and was always to  
be depended on to throw all his  
weight on the side of right as he saw  
it, and to fearlessly fight against  
wrong in any form.

While his ability in his chosen  
sphere of labor was unquestioned, it is  
significant that the tributes which  
were paid to his memory by men in  
all walks of life were principally tri-  
butes to his sterling character and the  
fineness of his spiritual life.

He was a staunch member of the  
Presbyterian Church, but The Army  
had few more out-  
spoken admirers, and  
his paper repeatedly  
eulogized numerous  
phases of our work as  
circumstances have  
brought them to public  
notice.

Just over two years  
ago he delivered a no-  
table address at the  
Toronto Temple, on a  
Sunday afternoon.  
Many who heard him  
on that occasion will  
recall with pleasure his  
kind words about The  
Army's work and the  
definite way in which  
he declared his faith in  
the Bible as the Word  
of God and the basis of  
Christian character.  
Coming from a man  
standing so high in his  
profession these words  
were particularly grati-  
fying.

"I would  
rather believe  
in the in-  
errancy of the  
Scriptures  
than in the  
inerrancy of  
the learned  
gentle men  
who go into  
pulpits and  
there preach  
the doubts of  
scholarship in-  
stead of the  
certainties of  
faith.

"The miracle that brought Jonah  
alive out of the interior of the whale  
was no greater than the miracle The  
Salvation Army worked in the city of  
Guelph. I finished my apprenticeship  
to the printing trade and left the  
"Guelph Mercury" office in 1881. I  
went back from my work as a re-  
porter on the staff of "The Telegram"  
in 1884. In the years of my absence  
from Guelph, The Salvation Army had  
come to that city. I sat in The Sal-

vation Army Citadel on Sunday morn-  
ing and witnessed the glory of a  
miracle. The Salvation Army had  
come to Guelph and with the might of  
its faith had taken hold of a lot of  
abject human ruins and turned them  
into divine resurrections. The Army  
had proved the Master's power to  
work miracles in the lives of the loaf-  
er, the profligate, and the drunkard.  
The faith that brought the early con-  
verts of The Salvation Army in  
Guelph out of the dark places of their  
own lost and fallen lives need not  
worry as to how and whether Jonah  
was brought out from the recesses of  
the whale's interior."

And again "The Salvation Army  
does not specialize in attempts to ex-  
plain the origins of Christian faith.  
The Salvation Army does specialize  
in efforts to employ the energies of



The late John R. Robinson, Editor of "The Toronto Evening  
Telegram"

Christian faith. We are told that it  
is a proof of inferior intelligence to  
believe in miracles. The most diffi-  
cult of all miracles to believe in is  
the miracle of faith in the infallibility  
of professors who question miracles."

Many tributes have been paid to Mr.  
Robinson by his conferees in public  
and private life. Magistrate R. J.  
Browne spoke as follows from the  
bench of the Police Court:

"His life was a sweet one, his  
nature gentle, loving, honest and with  
kindly feeling toward all. Such is the  
man we have lost. Peaceful and  
quietly his soul crossed the Great  
Divide to spend its time in eternity.

"That let us not forget the character  
he has left behind him, and let us  
to some extent try to emulate his  
kindly and benevolent attitude to-  
ward other men.

"Canada is poorer, and the British  
Empire is poorer, because John R.  
Robinson has passed from our midst."  
Mr. T. L. Church, M.P., says: "He  
was a great Canadian, a true British  
imperialist, and the most kindhearted  
man I ever met. To John Robinson  
Toronto owes a debt of gratitude that  
never can be paid. His splendid  
talents were directed to his better  
ment."

The Army joins with a multitude  
of others throughout the Dominion in  
sorrow for his passing and in sym-  
pathy for those who mourn his loss.

## A COLORFUL DAY

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Spends a Busy Sunday Conduct-  
ing Meetings at Hostel, Prison,  
and Army Corps

Sunday, September 30th, was a  
busy day for the Chief Secretary. In  
the morning he conducted a special  
meeting at the Sherbourne Street  
Hostel, the afternoon was spent at  
the clay plant at Mimico, and the  
evening found him leading a Salva-  
tion battle at Lippincott.

During the Summer months the  
monthly meetings at the Hostel have  
been discontinued, and on Sunday  
morning the opening gun was fired  
of the Fall and Winter campaigns.

Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social  
Secretary, conducted the prelimi-  
naries in his usual breezy fashion, and  
his efforts to create a helpful atmos-  
phere for the Chief Secretary's  
address were worthily seconded by  
all present. Major McElhinney prayed,  
Mrs. Morehen lined out a song, Cap-  
tain Broom and Field-Major Sheard  
each sang a very acceptable solo,  
Captain Evenden manipulated a port-  
able organ, three performers on brass  
instruments helped greatly, and an  
audience which practically filled the  
roomy place of meeting sang as  
heartily as any leader could wish.

### New Comrades Welcomed

A warm welcome was extended to  
several Officers who have been ap-  
pointed to Social positions in the  
city since the last meeting. Lieuten-  
ant Mason, and Commandants Bun-  
ton, Beecroft and Millar acknowl-  
edged the good wishes of their com-  
rades and unambiguously expressed  
their determination to seek the souls  
of men in their new appointments.

The Colonel's address on some of  
the Apostle Paul's experiences was  
practical and helpful, and that those  
present appreciated it deeply was  
evidenced by their close attention and  
hearty responses.

At Mimico the inmates of the In-  
stitution appreciated the Colonel's  
presence and address, and when Col-  
onel Morehen gave the invitation  
seven men raised their hands ex-  
pressing their determination to live  
for God.

### Fighting Spirit in Evidence

Lippincott comrades have secured  
the use of a church for their meet-  
ings pending the erection of their  
new Citadel. For the Chief Secre-  
tary's meeting on Sunday night the  
building was crowded to the doors  
with an audience all aglow with en-  
thusiasm. Those who are familiar  
with the Corps are delighted with the  
number of new comrades who are  
taking their stand, and with the  
splendid fighting spirit in evidence  
everywhere.

Ensign Ellis conducted the Harvest  
Festival altar service, and there was  
a most gratifying response. The  
Ensign has good reasons for the  
optimism he feels about reaching the  
Corps target.

The singing of "We plough the  
fields" by the Songsters was most  
appropriate and drew favorable com-  
ment from the Colonel. Commandant  
Hurl, who is helping with the  
financial part of the building pro-  
gram of the Corps, was called upon  
and gave a very definite testimony to  
God's saving grace in his own life.

After a congregational song the  
Chief Secretary gave a Bible address  
and urged the sinners to accept  
Christ. Argument, illustration and  
appeal were blended in a way that  
found a response when three seekers  
were found at the mercy-seat.

The Prayer-meeting was a delight  
to every lover of souls present. The  
comrades stayed to the finish, and  
prayed and sang and fished with a  
wholeheartedness which delighted  
their leaders and well deserved the  
joy which was theirs when their  
prayers were answered.

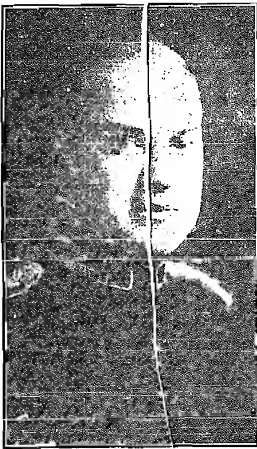


## NINE POINTS THAT GO TO MAKE AN EFFICIENT CORPS BAND

By Bandmaster W. N. Goodier, Montreal

### 1. Material.

(a) The men should be spiritually and musically fitted—not necessarily stars. Always have a recruiting class. (b) The entire unit should be the same make of instrument as far as possible; well balanced in distribution. Aim at the nucleus of at least twenty to include the following parts: 1 Eb soprano, 2 solo, 1 first and 1 second Bb cornets; 1 Bb flugel horn; 1 solo, 1 first and 1 second Eb horns;



Bandmaster Goodier

1 first and 1 second Bb baritone; 1 Bb euphonium, 1 first and 1 second Bb tenor, also 1 G bass trombone; 2 Bb and 1 Bb monster bass; 1 side and 1 bass drum. These parts can later be augmented with judicious regard to proper balance.

### 2. Local Officers.

A bandmaster, and a deputy bandmaster, secretary and sergeant should be appointed, each with duties and responsibilities recognised by regulations. The bandmaster especially should have the confidence and must have the support of every man.

### 3. Practice.

Individual daily practice is absolutely essential, but does not take the place of the full band rehearsal, which has its own purpose in ensemble effectiveness.

### 4. Purpose.

Recognize the importance of the mission of a Salvation Army Band. Principle must never be sacrificed to retain the services of star performers.

### 5. Spirit.

An "esprit de corps" should always exist. Have faith and a reasonable pride in "your" band and do nothing to bring it into disrepute.

### 6. Vision.

Never remain satisfied in achievement. Always seek to improve till good becomes better and better still. God's service should have our best.

### 7. Uniform.

Full uniform at all engagements. Deportment.

Every man should always be on his guard, making sure that his conduct and general bearing reflect the Christian.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

# Our Musical Fraternity

## Middlethrough Brigade Gives a Festival

THE preliminaries over, Captain Oil, who was acting as chairman of the Songster festival, stepped forward to introduce Songster Leader X. Queses and the Middlethrough Songster Brigade.

"Give them a little encouragement," said he. "We did it was the Brigade's first visit to us, and we would show them what a friendly lot of folk we were."

The applause dying out, "Now, friends," announced the chairman, "the first item is to be a vocal march. A little more encouragement!" "We again readily gave it, during which time Brother X. Queses was seen shaking his head vigorously at Captain Oil, and we caught one or two words like, "I told you."

"Oh! sorry, friends," said the chairman, smiling, "the Songster Leader tells me the program's altered. It's to be 'Anchored' instead."

When the following item was announced, Brother X. Queses, strangely enough, faced the audience instead of the Brigade, as he wished to ask that we would "bear with the Brigade," as the piece had only been practised once, and some were not quite sure of it. But they would do their best!

At the conclusion of the item we thought how good it was of the dear fellow to have given us this warning beforehand. "Very thoughtful of him," we whispered.

We found ourselves alert when it was announced that, "the next is a solo, 'Lost,' by Sister Polman Needer. There was some commotion of some kind going on around the place where the soloist was sitting. Something was missing apparently; she looked in her music case, then under the seat, and glanced somewhat suspiciously at those near her. Then, turning a flushed face to the Songster Leader, she whispered, "Left it behind—awfully sorry!" The solo was indeed "Lost."

### Brother X. Queses

Brother X. Queses looked angry, but hastily donning an artificial smile, he announced, "Dear friends, our comrade has unfortunately forgotten the music, so"—turning to the chairman—"we'll have to miss that."

Captain Oil, apt at smoothing the troubled waters, smiled kindly, while Brother X. Queses suggested singing the chorus, "I love Him better every day," while the Songsters got the next piece ready.

Following this chorus, sung four times, the chairman announced that the next item would be a Brigade piece called, "Be in time." The conductor raised his baton, the Brigade prepared their vocal organs, when suddenly Brother X. Queses wheeled round, "Dear comrades, I ought to explain that this is a very difficult piece, and my star tenor and two

leading sopranos haven't yet arrived; I really feel, therefore, that I must again ask you to bear with us, and we'll struggle through somehow."

Having borne with him once already, we somehow felt less sure of being able to bear any more. Still, we would be charitable.

The missing stars appeared half-way through, and coming to the aid of their much-disturbed Songster Leader, helped the Brigade to weather the storm with "Be in time."

We had all been waiting for item five on the program—a vocal quartet from the work of a Great Master. Coming forward, the comrades were at some pains to take up their right positions, share out the music, and obtain the correct pitch; during which time Brother X. Queses, being "sorry for the delay," suggested we should sing the ever-ready, "I love Him better every day."

At last, the quartet. Strangely enough, two of the singers had changed parts by some mishap, and Sister Shril discovered something wrong with the bass part, while Brother Deeps could hardly be expected to negotiate a top G.

### Captain Oil

But Good Captain Oil, with unexampled forbearance and charity, reminded us that "accidents, of course, will happen," after which the quartet got well away.

"After the next item," then announced the chairman, "we'll have the collection." I glanced at my cap and my little son sitting next to me.

The place which followed was announced as a recitation, entitled, "Beautiful Home." It may have been merely a coincidence, but the same thought had been running through my mind. Songster Stopnthink, after giving good promise, suddenly stammered, repeated her last clause, and came to a gentle halt.

Brother X. Queses was on his feet at once, telling us that it was "only right" that he should say that "the good sister had only commenced learning the recitation last night, and had been at work all day," etc., etc. We did our best to bear with her.

Prompted behind by good Captain Oil, Songster Stopnthink finished her "Beautiful Home."

"Captain Oil, again ready to make the best of things, abounding with charity and patience, commenced the applause, and then announced the collection! I picked up my cap and seized my son's hand. Somehow, I felt a persuasion that, after all, sonny had better not wait till the end—too late for small boys, perhaps—I also was a bit hungry."

"Come on, sonny," I said; "we must go." I seemed to fancy the boy came rather willingly.—E.C.

## MONCTON MUSICIANS CHEER SUSSEX

### Drummer's Striking Testimony

The town of Sussex was stirred and blessed by the recent visit of Moncton Band (Bandmaster Deadman) and Miss A. Voice, Party Leader, Deputy Bandmaster Greenfield. The band performed the fifty miles, arriving for the Open-air meeting, which was attended by a large and interested crowd. Two Bandmen, trophies of grace, testified to the saving and keeping power of Christ. Drummer Cook related an incident of a previous visit to the town, when playing with an outside band, when he became so intoxicated that he actually did not know when he left the town. Now, as he pointed out, he has a peaceful mind, a clear head, and the knowledge of something done for the Master. On Sunday morning every Bandman was at Kne-drill, asking God's blessing on the day's work. Commandant

Speller gave the address in the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon a special program of music and song was given to a large crowd at the Athletic Field. A short Open-air preceded the night meeting, held in the Opera House, which was filled to capacity. Commandant Speller gave a direct Salvation message. Thirty-five per cent of the town's population were present to hear the Band for the last time.

## TORONTO TEMPLE BAND At Hamilton I

During the week-end of September 22-23rd, the Toronto Temple Band paid a visit to Hamilton I. The visitors arrived in time for a splendid supper, which the Songsters had provided, and to which both the Temple and the Hamilton I Bandmen did full justice. Words of welcome were spoken by Commandant Ellsworth and Bandmaster Waino, of the local Corps, while Adjutant McCain, of the Temple, called

## A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (\*).

Song	Tune Book
Heaven	
625 I know there's a...	625
626 I have given up all...	626
627 I am sweeping...	627
628 A home in Heaven...	628
629 Beautiful land, so...	629
630 I no longer fear...	630
631 Come, sing to me...	631
632 Earth has many a...	632
633 Oh, but a star of...	633
634 I have a home that...	634
635 How happy every...	635
636 When we gather...	636
637 One sweetly...	637
638 Give me the wings...	638
639 There is a land of...	639
640 Shall we sing in...	640
641 Oh, when shall I...	641
642 Who are those...	642
643 We have a house...	643
644 Oh, think of the...	644
645 Upon the river's...	645
646 Oh, what path...	646
647 For ever with...	647
648 Give me the wings...	648
649 Who, who are...	649
650 Jesus Christ gives...	650
651 When we gather...	651
652 Jerusalem, my...	652
653 It's true there's...	653
654 Above the waves...	654
655 There's a land that...	655
656 My days are fading...	656
657 How do they mer...	657
658 We are waiting for...	658
659 In the soldier's...	659
660 There is a better...	660
661 So heavenly home...	661
662 Loved ones have...	662

### Comfort and Guidance

677 My rest is in...	677
678 Begone unbelief...	678
679 How do they mer...	679
680 Commit thou all...	680
681 Precious promise...	681
682 Good moves in a...	682
683 Away my needless...	683
684 In seasons of...	684

(To be continued)

upon Bandmaster Hagan to reply on behalf of the special Band. There was a brief time for fraternalism and greeting of old friends and comrades, then to the fray. A short Open-air, at the Gore, was followed by a splendid program inside. Controller Dr. Bell, on behalf of the Mayor and City Council, during the evening, tendered official welcome to the Temple Band. Lieutenant Anderson, Bandmaster of the 12th Regimental Band, expressed his appreciation of the splendid renditions of the various items, and also of the high quality of the music played by the Bands.

On Sunday morning the Band marched to the City Hospital to bless and cheer the sufferers. In the Holiness meeting Band-Sergeant Hutchinson read a Scripture lesson, and Adjutant McCain gave an earnest address on God's faithfulness and man's unfaithfulness. The Band gave a beautiful rendition of the "Attonement" selection, and at its close an ex-Bandman in deep distress of soul, sought and found the peace which he had long lost. A united Open-air, in the afternoon, was followed by another splendid program indoors, when a capacity audience gave eager attention to the various items. The Band again came up to entertain the music meeting. The Hall was again filled, extra seats were brought in, and every corner utilized to accommodate the crowd. Sergeant Leader Fred Jones, in his testimony, spoke of coming to Jesus as a lost soul. Brother Jankar sang an earnest piece. The Band played several pieces, following the Prayer-meeting, thus finishing a strenuous week-end of blessing, uplift, and inspiration. Songster Mrs. Murray, with her vocal solos, and Songster Gray, accompanied on usual organ during the week-end.—J. B. Wignall.

(Continued from column 1)

### 9. Prayer.

Last, but anything but least, of Band should be a special object of prayer with every member. Private spiritual meetings should be held at regular intervals. It will pay; misunderstandings will dissolve and a spirit of concord will reign!

# A SURVEY

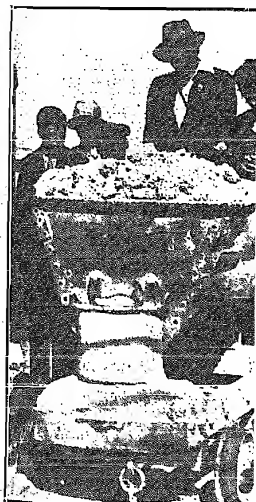
## THESE ARE GOOD DAYS TOO!

THE "GOOD OLD DAYS" which we sometimes hear of were not so good as some would have us believe, according to a writer in "The Woman's Journal." The women did a lot of canning, baking, general cooking, cleaning, but had tremendous difficulty in catching up with appetites and dust. Now most of the household chores are either done away with or made considerably easier by man's inventive genius, and woman has more leisure.

To quote from the article: "There was just as much evil among a given number of persons fifty years ago as there is now among the same number of persons. I do not shut my eyes to present iniquities. But there have always been physical and moral evils. No new sins have been invented. But we used to try to conceal ugliness under showers of rose-leaves, and banish the stench of decay by the use of perfumes. Now we turn the merciless daylight upon plague-spots in order that we may dig them out or burn them out."

"Half a century ago people dwelt too much in the dark—actually and metaphorically," says Mrs. Van de Water. "Consider how sunlight was excluded from rooms. Remember how the small child's face was shaded or covered with a veil lest a ray of sunshine touch the tender eyes."

"As to other kinds of darkness, if one does not remember forty or fifty years back, one does not know the meaning of the conventional so-called 'period of mourning.' In the home into which death had entered every window-blind was lowered for weeks, the mourners went about draped in crepe and bombazine. A



The "Young Ambassadors" examining Hellingier Gold Mines at Timmins. A petitive examination in England for a lot of some of the leading ne-

widow remained secluded in her home for months—sometimes for two years—emerging only for necessary exercise or to attend church. In the presence of the great liberator, Death, people behaved more like pagans than like the Christians they were supposed to be. Every little while (Continued at foot of column 4)



# A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

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## Laying a Trans-Atlantic Cable

A Difficult and Dangerous Task, Calling for Expert Handling and Unflinching Courage

THAT THE profession of the cable engineer—who is responsible for the laying and maintaining of the deep-sea cables which unite the continents—is not overcrowded is not to be wondered at when one considers the technical knowledge, expert seamanship and personal stamina and courage necessary for the task.

Coiled in the circular tanks of a specially constructed vessel, the total length of a trans-Atlantic cable will weigh between six and seven thousand tons; a copper-cored, iron-bound snake of a thing about twice as large as the ordinary garden hose in circumference and some three thousand miles long. To lay this smoothly and evenly along the bottom of the ocean from America to England is no simple task.

### Perilous Task

Last year, when the latest trans-Atlantic cable was laid from Rockaway Beach, the cable-ship "Colonia" steamed in as close as possible to the breakers and sent the shore end of the cable to land, buoyed up on barrels and ultimately dragged in by a motor truck with a winch. Then slowly the ship got under weigh, headed due east for the Azores.

Out from its deep tank, soaked and slimy, the cables began slowly to uncoil. In those tanks, which are kept always wet to keep down the temperature, the cable has originally been coiled flake upon flake with the greatest care, in order that no possible snarl or kink may cause a rupture of the endless rope and imperil

in submarine valleys forever invisible to the eye of man, strange swift-running deep-sea currents may at any moment cause this strain to increase instantly, drawing the dragging cable taut and causing it to hum and vibrate threateningly.

Here is a situation where expert handling is necessary, and unflinching courage as well. Perhaps you have seen a boat's hawser snap, smashing everything within its arc in its ferocity of recoil. Imagine then the damage that may be effected by the snapping of a solid metal cable drawn tight for perhaps fifteen miles of its length!

### Death Ever Threatening

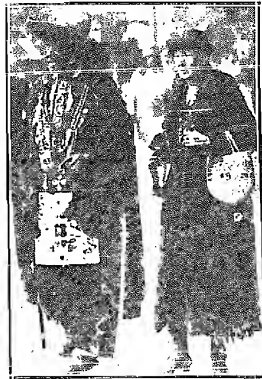
Nor can the condition be immediately relieved by slackening off. To back up on the cable means almost surely that somewhere deep down there in the darkness the light will blink up and break itself. Then all the work will have to be done over—a matter of a million dollars maybe. No, the cable-ship, whatever the tension upon the line, must always go ahead, slowly but steadily. And, while death threatens at every instant, every man of the fifteen or twenty along the length of the cable from forward tank to taffrail sheave must stand to his post.

If the cable breaks—as sometimes it must—flag-draped coffins will slip down into the deep, while the survivors of the crew stand silent. But no sooner is the funeral finished than the ship must put about, grapples swinging to pick up the lost line from the slime of the ocean's bed. Somehow, some time those trailing hooks must catch on the lost line of the cable, drag it up to the surface and aboard ship. There it will be quickly spliced on to the coils still aboard; and once more the laying will continue, so that communication between the two worlds may be secure and uninterrupted.

## WOMEN SMOKERS

JACK MINER, Canada's noted naturalist, has the following interesting comment to make on women smokers:

"The other morning, while on the train en route from a lecture tour in New York City and Boston, Mass., while waiting for my breakfast to be served, a morning newspaper was handed me which, on the front page



A picture-seeker sightseer. "Big White Horse Eagle," the 107 year-old Indian Chief, seeing the sights of London. His previous visit to England was in 1887.

in capital letters, bore these words: 'Henry Ford Hospital Nurses Discharged for Smoking Cigarettes.' I then thought of several requests I have had to put in print the impressions I had of Mr. Ford. I say this alone shows the calibre of Mr. Henry Ford and his interest in the moral side of life and in the born and unborn generations, and this fact, connected with the character of Mr. Henry Ford, will go down in history.

"If more men will take Mr. Ford's example and have a backbone instead of a wishbone, it will help slow this world up a bit, and children a century from now will have healthy reasons to thank him. So many men ask me why I am so opposed to women smoking, and in reply say: The biggest asset the world has is its babies, and the hope of the world for permanent peace is more love and education among its babies, and who will profit by the mistakes of their forefathers, but what a pitiful thing if these babies' growth, intellectually and morally, is going to be stunted through the motherhood of the land smoking cigarettes months before they are born."

(Continued from column 1)

some one emits a wail at the lack of spirituality of the age. People do pay less attention to creed and dogma than they did when I was a youngster. But I doubt if there was ever an era in which people in general lived religion more than they do now in helping the unfortunate and oppressed.

"Those of us who are no longer young have a tendency to sentimentalize. We get a sort of inverted pleasure in lamenting the past and berating the present."

"Which brings me back to the statement with which I began this protest. The fifty-year-old period may have been the 'good old days.' But in this year of grace, 1923, these are the 'good old days!'"

## UNION TUNE INDEX

Number and First Line of  
of The Army Song Book,  
Number of its Companion  
r tunes, in the New  
and Tune Book

1 settings and new tunes  
thus (\*)

Tune Book

there's a...	100	100	100
aven up all...	262	262	100
caping...	263	263	100
In Heaven...	326	326	100
land, so...	158	158	100
nger fear...	261	261	100
ng to me...	112	112	100
as many a...	238	238	100
a stranger...	269	269	100
a home that...	181	181	100
ppy every...	113	113	100
k of the...	205	210	100
ay son...	170	170	100
a hand of...	70	70	100
ing in...	411	411	100
n shall I...	208	210	100
o those...	170	170	100
e a house...	122	125	100
k of the...	321	321	100
o river's...	108	108	100
it hath...	88	88	100
r with the...	118	119	100
the wings...	61	59	100
no are...	436	436	100
hist gives...	153	163	100
e gather at...	476	476	100
o my...	87	83	100
e there's a...	511	511	100
o waves...	29	30	100
o land the...	321	321	100
is are glid...	153	153	100
waiting by...	273	280	100
o soldier's...	239	239	100
a better...	250	227	100
venly home...	109	109	100
ons have...	498	498	100

d Guidance

la in...	335	339	310
unbelief...	35	35	100
Thy merces...	30	30	100
thou art...	123	123	100
s promise...	25	25	100
oves in...	64	73	115
my need...	129	129	100
ons of grief...	337	337	100

(To be continued)

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vocal solo, and Songster P

complaint, tent, used artist

ie week-end—J. B. Wignall.



The "Young Ambassadors" examining a truck-load of gold quartz at the Hollinger Gold Mines, at Timmins. These young scholars qualified by competitive examination in England for a free tour of Canada, under the auspices of some of the leading newspapers of the Old Land

widow remained secluded in her home for months—sometimes for two years—emerging only for necessary exercise or to attend church. In the presence of the great liberator, Death, people behaved more like pagans than like the Christians they were supposed to be. Every little while

(Continued at foot of column 4)

the lives of many men. The cable runs out from the tank over greased rollers, around a flank brake, or drum, and thence is dropped over sheaves into the sea, the strain on the cable being constantly from four to five tons. And this strain is unremitting day and night for perhaps two whole weeks at a time. Unsuspected depths

**"TILL DEATH US DO PART"****The Commissioner**

Conducts the Wedding of "Two Well-Loved Comrades" at West Toronto

The wedding of Brother Albert Williams and Sister May Petrie at West Toronto, on the evening of Thursday, September 27th, had many of the features of a reunion.

A surprisingly large number of old Soldiers of the Corps, who are now attached to other Corps in the city, were present to do honor to two well-loved comrades, and the ceremony was conducted by the Commissioner, who told how the bride's father and mother had grown up with him as Juniors together in the old Corps at Dundee. He remarked that he was conducting the wedding, not as the Commissioner of the Territory, but as an old friend of the family.

The Citadel was appropriately decorated, and crowded to the doors with comrades and friends of the contracting parties. After the opening song, Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell besought the blessing of God on the union about to be consummated and on all the future of the Young People who were joining hearts and hands.

The Commissioner read a portion of Scripture and proceeded immediately with the ceremony which was conducted with the seriousness and solemnity befitting such a vital contract. While there was plenty of brightness and happiness in evidence, no one was allowed to forget the fact that The Army considers marriage vows of eternal importance.

After the happy couple had been pronounced man and wife, the songsters sang very effectively and Lieut. Colonel Perry extended the good wishes of the Corps. Particularly interesting was the reading of a message of love sent by wireless from relatives in far away Dundee.

The Commissioner found it difficult to close the meeting, no less than three attempts being frustrated by requests to which he felt constrained to accede. First the bride's Company of Juniors (a charming group of young girls) came to the platform and formally extended their congratulations; then a similar privilege was accorded the songsters, and Young People's Workers, the bride having been active in both these branches of the Corps; and finally the bride's mother requested that the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell sing a duet, which was duly rendered and evidently appreciated by the audience.

After the Benediction had been pronounced friends crowded to the platform to extend congratulations, while others waited at the door and expressed their good wishes in hearty manner as Brother and Sister Williams drove off to begin their life of united service for God and their fellows.

**CHALLENGE OF THE EAST**

(Continued from page 6)

is to me, of course, of vital importance, and consider that to-day the great speed accomplishments are making the world a very small place. In the next decade this will be a still more obvious fact. The heathen and savage peoples of the earth will become the near neighbors of the more civilized nations. And what then? Unless the missionaries and others are faithful to God's plan for them, and heaven the dire conditions of depravity and superstition with the uplifting force of regeneration through Jesus Christ, shall not all the nations be infected with the worst ideals of life, and Duncanson-Mr. Voorhuis will not the world then become a very dangerous place to live in?

Voorhuis' heart jumped, then beat furiously as "The Army Officer" slipped on his wings, and Egan, who, in her private thoughts had come to think of Duncanson rather than Mr. Voorhuis, as a deep crimson, caught her station authority to an end.

(To be continued)

## Alleged Murderer Makes a Confession to Salvation Army Officer

### Officer's Refusal to Betray Confidence is Commended

THE FOLLOWING Canadian Press Despatch appeared in a number of newspapers throughout the country. The Officer referred to, Adjutant Sutherland Stewart, is District Social Officer at Edmonton. The despatch read in part as follows: Edmonton, September 27.—Although the trial of Vernon Booher, then the quadruple murder at Mannville on July 9th has already been probably the most sensational ever held in an Alberta court, the greatest dramatic moment was reached to-day when Adjutant Stewart, of The Salvation

"He did not explain further."

The following is a quotation from an Editorial in "The Globe," Toronto, in which the action of The Army's representative is commended:

"The attitude taken by The Salvation Army Officer in this particular case was unquestionably right, even in face of the decision of the presiding Judge. The conditions under which he had received the confession of the young man would have made the betrayal of his confidence an act of the deepest treachery and perfidy."

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

(FOR CONGRESS ENGAGEMENTS SEE PAGE 16)

**FLORENCE**—Thursday, November 1.  
**SYDNEY MINES**—Friday, November 2.  
**WHITNEY PIER**—Saturday, November 3.  
**GLACE BAY**—Sunday, November 4 (Corps Anniversary).

Army refused to divulge confessions made to him by the accused although he had been ordered to do so by Chief Justice Simmons.

"Judas betrayed his Master and if I betray this boy I will also betray my Master," Adjutant Stewart solemnly declared.

Vernon Booher suddenly summoned his counsel, Neil D. Maclean, K.C. A few whispered words passed, while the tension increased, then Mr. Maclean walked forward to the bar.

"My Lord, the accused desires Adjutant Stewart to give the required evidence."

Briefly and clearly Adjutant Stewart told of what passed between himself and the accused. "I visited Vernon Booher at Fort Saskatchewan in the capacity of a spiritual adviser. I told him that no matter what the courts of this world might decide as to his innocence or guilt he had still his God to meet."

"You have read what the papers have said about the deed?" Booher asked me. I replied that I had.

"Looking straight into my eyes, he asked: 'Do you think God can forgive me for my deed?'"

"I replied that any sinner will be forgiven if he truly repents."

"What was the deed?" demanded Crown Prosecutor Cogswell.

and have rendered the betrayer unfit for his office. This does not mean that Chief Justice Simmons was wrong in his interpretation of the law when he stated that 'the best judicial opinion in England was that the interests of the public were paramount, and that a spiritual confessor cannot refuse to disclose what has been confessed to him.' It simply means that there is a law higher than that of man which must be obeyed, and a responsibility, in this case, at least, that the Officer owed to God which made any disclosure impossible.

Until the accused man gave his consent, his confession was inviolable in the heart of the Officer. "It may be an interesting speculation as to what would have happened had the prisoner refused permission for his statement to be revealed. While technically the Officer might have been committed for contempt of court, it would not have altered his responsibility, and probably would not have opened his lips. Adjutant Stewart simply did his duty as a minister of God. In refusing to violate the trust committed to him he might have said, with Luther: 'Here I stand. God help me, I can do no other.'"

**TERRITORIAL PARS**

(Continued from page 8)

Ensign and Mrs. Gordon MacGillivray, who for the past four years have been attached to the Immigration Department, have been transferred to the United States, Southern Territory, where the Ensign will take up duties in the Finance Department at the Atlanta Territorial Headquarters. Our comrades were scheduled to leave Toronto on Friday, October 6th. We bid them God-speed, and trust that they may have continued success among our southern compatriots.

We are pleased to learn that Commandant Woodberry, who has been laid aside with a serious illness for some months, is improving. Prayers on his behalf would be appreciated.

The Victoria Band will be visiting Edmonton Territorial Corps for the Armistice-Thanksgiving weekend of November 24th-26th, and will give a concert in the Toronto Temple on the Monday night.

Colonel Thomas Martin, of Chicago, conducted meetings at Ottawa, I. on Sunday, September 23rd.

Colonel Noble represented The Salvation Army at the funeral of Toronto's late City Clerk, W. A. Littlejohn.

The tender for the Chatham Citadel has now been let and construction will proceed immediately.

**Short But Good**

**SAINT JOHN IV** (Captain Beech, Lieutenant Hastic) On Sunday night, September 23rd, the Salvation meeting was conducted by Mrs. Major Kendall and Mrs. Staff-Captain Craski. The blessing of God was upon our meeting, and ONE precious soul sought Salvation.

### Helpers from Training Garrison

**EAST TORONTO** (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer) We were delighted to have with us for a recent Sunday Major Haver, Ensign MacGillivray and a Brigade of Cadets from the Training Garrison. The meetings of the day were well attended and were full of blessing and hope. THREE souls surrendered to God.

**Welcome Visitors**

**HALIFAX** (Commandant Wright, Lieutenant Vagstad) Recently we had with us for the week-end services Treasurer and Mrs. Hollowell, of Young Avenue, Toronto. A fine crowd listened to the Saturday Open-air, and good crowds attended Sunday services despite the inclement weather. Mrs. Hollowell attended the Company Meeting in the afternoon and assisted the Treasurer throughout.

We have been having Friday night meetings, and are looking forward to, and believing for, a Winter of soul-saving—Roley.

## COLONEL ADBY CONDUCTS HARVEST FESTIVAL CELEBRATIONS AT LONDON I

We have been favored this week-end with a visit from Colonel Adby, the Young People's Secretary. Splendid crowds attended all the services. The front of the platform was nicely decorated for the occasion with a good display of fruit, vegetables and flowers.

The Colonel's addresses were very appropriate for the week-end.

In the morning meeting the Male Octette sang very feelingly "Teach us to pray." The afternoon meeting was a real Harvest Thanksgiving and Praise meeting. Special music and singing had been arranged for this. At night a splendid audience greeted the great man who dwelt very strongly upon the importance of everyone present considering their obligation, and paying their vows to God. Special music and singing by the Band, Songsters, and the Male Octette, under their respective leaders was much appreciated. One backslider sought forgiveness at the night meeting.

In addition to all the public gatherings the Colonel dedicated the baby of Bandman and Mrs. Kerswell, also visiting the Directory Class in the morning and the Young People's meeting in the afternoon.

On Monday night the Citadel Band gave a short program, after which Brother Frank Smith, auctioneer the fruit, etc., which realized a neat sum. It should be mentioned that Mother Ward, our veteran Publications Sergeant, also had a table laden down with goods for which she was responsible. This was to enable her to do her share as in former years towards the effort.

**CADETS WELCOMED****To Training Corps**

The "Centenary Session" of Cadets have been introduced to the various Toronto Corps where they will receive Field Training and judging by the reports they have made a fine start towards becoming Officers worthy of the name they bear.

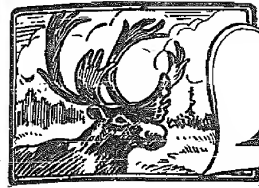
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders were in charge of the day's fighting at Lippincott and the Corps Officers and Soldiers cooperated with them and the Cadets to make it a memorable day for all. Ensign Ellis re-visited them of his own Cadet days when he was trained at Lippincott and he is evidently eager to help the Cadets realize their ideals as far as possible.

At Lansing, Brigadier and Mrs. Barrows and Captain Turner conducted the meetings, and the Cadets were accorded a warm welcome, and were able to be of very real assistance throughout the day, especially in the Company Meeting and at the night Open-air, when children from all over the district gathered to hear and enjoy the Cadets' singing and testimonials.

The Rhodes Avenue Brigade have adopted the name of "The Fiery Prophets" and during their welcome Sunday they spared no efforts to prove that the title is a suitable one.

In the Open-air and indoors they sang and worked wholeheartedly. A request that the little Band play certain old hymn tunes near the home of a sick man was gladly granted while Staff-Captain Ham visited and prayed with the invalid. An aged couple were so interested in one of the Cadets' Open-airs that they followed to the Hall and enjoyed the meeting. Staff-Captain Ham was the leader of the meetings and his messages were much appreciated by all.

Captain Lorimer and Lieutenant Fleet of the Training Garrison Staff attended the meetings at Greenwood and here also the new Cadets were warmly welcomed. A strenuous campaign against sin was waged at the great meeting, and the people were greatly blessed themselves and were made of much blessing to the people.

**JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB**

Nineteen Cadets are at present in the Training Garrison, with seven more due to arrive. Of these, six will be trained as Teachers as well as Officers. Staff-Captain Broome will be the Principal, with Captain K. Barker, Women's Side Officer, and Captain O. Rideout on the Men's Wing; Captain E. Brown will be the Girls' Side Officer.

Extensive and much-needed repairs to the Meik Garrison were undertaken while the Sub-Territorial Commander and Staff were away on tour. Arrangements were in the hands of Major Salisbury, and the work pro-



Skipper Parsons (right) and Brother John Winsor, of Triton

ceeded under the direction of Ensign Breen and Captain Yates of the Metropole. The city and Garrison Officers and Cadets all lent a hand, and a job was completed upon which these comrades are receiving congratulations.

We regret to hear that Captain Allan Gordon, who is present in with his mother at Comfort Cove, is sinking rapidly, and at any moment may pass on to the other side. He was a gallant fighter, and also his loved ones.

A gentleman, from Liverpool, England, recently dropped into Sub-Territorial Headquarters and asked to know something about The Army in New-Water Works. He volunteered the information that he was once a Junior Soldier in the Old Land, and though he was not a Salvationist, he would like to be one and was still very interested in The Army's Work. He was shown around by Ensign Butler, and was much interested in the Class Room at St. College. He thought The Army's opportunities in this direction were wonderful.

The Colonel, supported by the General Secretary, recently conducted a busy two-day Session with the District Officers assembled at St. John's for District Council. Matters of the greatest importance were thoroughly discussed, and a program outlined for the Fall and winter. Matters of organization and the law were also discussed. The District Officers expressed themselves as satisfied and blessed by these meetings.

Ensign Brown, Educational Secretary, has just begun a five-weeks' tour of schools in the Northern part of the Territory. The Ensign looks forward to a busy year, as the educational standards of the Territory and pupils has been raised by the new Educational Act.

All the schools in the Territory are open and in full swing, and the Teachers have arranged their classes. The College is full, and Ensign Brown, the Principal, has a good staff of Teachers and a good body of pupils. The candidates all passed the examinations.



## NEL ABBY HARVEST CELEBRATIONS AT LONDON

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the night meeting.  
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Director Class in the  
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night the Citadel Band  
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K. Smith, auctioneer  
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mentioned that Major  
cran Publications Serg-  
and a table laden down  
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sible to enable her to do  
in former years towards

## S WELCOMED Training Corps

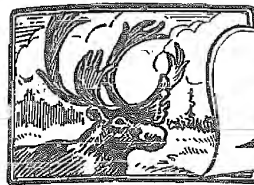
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training and judging by  
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becoming Officers worthy  
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Skipper Parsons (right) and Brother  
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comrades are receiving congratulations.

We regret to hear that Captain Allan  
Greenham, who at present is with his  
mother at Comfort Cove, is shaking  
badly, and at any moment may pass  
away. Prayers are requested for his  
wife, who is nursing up a gallant  
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importance were thoroughly discussed,  
and a program outlined for the Fall and  
Winter work. Matters of organization  
were also fully dealt with. The Dis-  
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ard of the youth teachers and pupils has  
been raised by the new Educational  
Act.

All the schools in the Territory are  
open and in full swing, and the Teach-  
ers have arranged their classes. This  
Autumn in full, and Ensign Meyer, the  
Ensign, has a good staff of Teachers  
to assist him. Congratulations are due  
Captain Poole, of Winterton, whose  
candidates all passed the examinations.

SUB - TERRITORIAL Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,  
COMMANDER - ST. JOHN'S

## Campaigning in the Notre Dame Bay District

Sub-Territorial Commander and Staff Visit Interesting District and  
Make Gratifying Discoveries

C ONTINUING the Campaign in  
the Notre Dame Bay District,  
the first part of which was re-  
ported in our last issue, Lieut-Colonel  
Dickerson, with Major Walton and the  
Staff-Captain Cornick, visited Samp-  
son's Island.

The run from Bridgeport to Sam-  
son's Island was very stormy. The  
sea was quite rough and all the spray  
and sea was not under the "Bramwell  
Booth," as she pitched into a head  
wind. The party stood it well, and  
safely arrived at Sampson's Island.  
Here Lieutenant Ernest Batten show-  
ed the visitors around, and the Col-  
onel and Major discussed the pos-  
sibilities of a new Hall. After inter-  
viewing one or two old Soldiers, the  
party set off for Black Island. Owing  
to a breakdown in appointment, this  
fine Army centre was temporarily with-  
out an Officer, but the Corps Sergeant-  
Major and his comrades gave the party  
a right royal welcome. In fact,  
they put off fishing for the day, and  
arrayed in uniform, made a Sal-  
vation Army gala day of the occasion.  
A new and fine Hall has recently been  
opened here to replace one burnt  
about two years ago. As in the days  
of the Master, the crowd gathered on  
the beach where the Colonel held a  
meeting. Surely his words must have  
been inspired by Him who taught by  
the sea shore. Following a very  
happy service, the Colonel grouped  
together the comrades of the Corps  
and photographed them. A young  
man who lay dying was visited by  
the party. Dying victoriously, our comrade  
was blessed by the visit.

## At Exploits

Continuing the voyage to Exploits,  
where Captain Arthur Tuck is leading  
on, the Colonel and Major were guests  
of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mannel, whose  
kindness made the visitors very happy  
during their short stay. An inspec-  
tion was followed by a bright and  
happy meeting.

The morning broke stormy with a  
stiff gale blowing. Port Leanning-  
ton was the goal, the party being with-  
out Commandant and Mrs. Abbott, who  
returned to Twillingate. On board  
the "Bramwell Booth," Skipper Par-  
sons issued orders to don oil skins  
and rubber boots, and with a smile  
admitted to the landmen that there  
was a bit of a swell outside. New  
Bay Head! The name conjures up to  
the mind of those in the know a  
miniature Bay of Biscay, and many a  
traveller has paid toll to Neptune  
rounding this Head, but Staff-Captain  
Cornick was forced to congratulate  
the Colonel and Major on their  
qualities as sailors.

The party arrived at Point Leanning-  
ton unexpectedly, as the comrades  
thought it was too stormy for any  
but hardy fishermen to be out. But  
what a welcome, and what a meeting!  
Both the Colonel and Major were in  
great fettle and a wave of Salvation  
swept over the meeting. Seven  
seekers for Salvation, and twenty for  
Sanctification was the glorious con-  
summation of the meeting that was

much moved upon by the Holy Spirit.  
Brother and Sister Rice joined the  
party here, and on the way Sister  
Rice prepared a delicious meal of flat  
fish which the party enjoyed and the  
Colonel and Major considered a great  
delicacy.

Cottle's Cove was visited in the  
morning. Captain David Legge,  
whose health is unfortunately not as  
good as could be desired, is bravely  
carrying on here. Going through this  
part of the journey is one of the most  
enjoyable trips in the Island of New-  
foundland, and experienced travelers  
say it cannot be equalled anywhere  
but in Norway. In fact, many Nor-  
wegian captains who have piloted  
their ships through this part of the  
coast could hardly persuade them-  
selves they were not in their own  
native land. It appeared as if nature  
meant to give the strangers a real  
Newfoundland reception, for soon  
after getting under way a mass of  
dark clouds piling up to the North  
announced the approach of some  
dirty weather, and in a short while a  
severe half-storm with stones of most  
unusual size broke over the boat and  
little breakway was made. The storm  
lasted but a quarter of an hour, and  
the sun shone out brilliantly again  
upon a drenched deck and relieved  
travelers.

Piley's Island, the District centre,  
which is under the command of Adju-



Major Walton, the crew of the "Bramwell Booth," and Adjutant and Mrs.  
Porter (Corps Officers), and Teachers of Triton

tant and Mrs. Pike, was reached in  
good time for the Saturday night's  
meeting. This Corps has given many  
Soldiers to other Corps, and a great  
many of the Loyalists of some of the  
newer industrial towns have been  
transferred from Piley's Island.  
Here Major Walton was delighted to  
meet the mother of Brother Walter  
Rice who had been treasurer at one  
of the Major's Canadian Corps. Great  
crowds gathered and Officers and Sol-

diery and friends made it very obvious  
that the visitors were welcome. Major  
Walton read the Scriptures in the Holy-  
ness meeting, and the lessons drawn  
were vivid and conclusive, and such  
as were calculated to lift hearts and  
minds up to the heights. The Col-  
onel again gave his interesting lecture  
to a large audience in the afternoon,  
and at night delivered a forceful ad-  
dress, punctuated here and there with  
illustrations emphasizing the blessed  
truth that Christ Jesus came into the  
world to save sinners.

## An Army Community

On Monday morning the visitors  
journeyed to Brigton.

Corps Sergeant-Major Bridger,  
father of Lieutenant Bridger, was  
visited, and business conducted with  
Lieutenant Gosse, the Corps Officer,  
with whom the question of a new  
Hall was thoroughly discussed.  
Taking Lieutenant Gosse with them,  
the party set off for Triton. This is  
one of The Salvation Army commu-  
nities. Triton is quite a large and  
prosperous village, and the entire  
population is composed of Salvation  
Army Soldiers or adherents. There  
are three day schools. Adjutant and  
Mrs. Porter, the Commanding Offi-  
cers, are very happily engaged in the  
work. As would be expected, there  
is a fine property at Triton, and the  
Colonel was very pleased with the  
possibilities in this place.

There was a great gathering of our  
people at night, the number being  
further augmented by motor-boat  
loads of interested folk from the  
nearby islands. Another season of  
Divine blessing was experienced, and  
there was another impressive re-  
dedication of the soldiery for service.

At 3 p.m. the following day "All  
aboard" sounded and the party left  
for Lushes Bight. Captain and Mrs.

Thorne are the Corps Officers here  
and were right glad to see the  
specialists. Visiting an aged, bed-ridden  
warrior of eighty-seven, the  
visitors were surprised to hear the  
old man's voice ringing above others  
as he joined in the songs sung. He  
was much blessed.

A full Hall greeted the visitors  
at night and rapt attention was paid  
(Continued on page 14)

to the messages. The near presence of God was gloriously realized.

Little Bay Islands was reached next day. The lighthouse-keeper ran up his flag in salutation. From the door of the spacious and beautiful Citadel Ensign Oake and Lieutenant Poole were able to show the visitors a most charming view. The meeting was characterized lucidly by one of the participants as "a big crowd and a big time." Among the penitents was found an ex-Sergeant-Major of the Corps who received a warm welcome back.

Springdale was the next stopping place. Here Commandant Burry, a long service Officer, met the travellers. The meeting at night was a crowded one and the messages of the Colonel and the Major were eagerly listened to. Of the two seekers, one was a young man who had been to college to study for the ministry, but had heard God's call to service in the Salvation Army, and had been going through a great conflict of soul.

Little Wards Harbor was the next Corps to be visited, and a meeting was held to the delight and blessing of those faithful comrades to whom this visit was a great treat. Three souls came forward for Salvation.

### One of the Best

Leaving Springdale, a landing was later made at a point nearest to Harry's Harbor Quarters, where an inspection was conducted and Lieutenant Rodway, the Corps Officer, accompanied the party to Jackson's Cove. Jackson's Cove (Captain Hull) has one of the best kept little Citadels in Newfoundland, and its fine Soldiers take a pride in the care of their property. A splendid meeting was held and three souls were saved. One of the number, an aged man, had not for many years attended God's House.

The party embarked at 1 a.m. for the Sunday meetings at King's Point,

## Campaigning in the Notre Dame District

(Continued from page 13)

twelve miles away, which was reached at 8 a.m. Sunday's meetings were full of inspiration and blessing. In the Holiness meeting the General Secretary led the comrades up to glorious heights of aspiration, and in the afternoon the Colonel lectured. A great crowd gathered for each of the meetings. At night the Hall was filled and a meeting characterized by great freedom and liberty was led by the Colonel. Two souls sought and found Jesus.

### Dying Warrior's Message

At 12.30 a.m., after lunch at the home of Captain and Mrs. Reader, who are doing excellent work at King's Point, the trip to Comfort Cove was begun—a sixty mile journey. The wind was blowing a stiff breeze and was gradually increasing, but time waits for no man, and an effort had to be made to keep appointments. Some of the party "turned in" while others "manned the bridge." After a much-needed rest, the Colonel decided that as all appointments had been kept on the tour the party would make Comfort Cove that night in order not to disappoint the comrades there. When the travellers arrived, Commandant and Mrs. Sexton were on hand with a warm welcome. An inspiring time was spent and a great consecration of Soldiers and three souls for Salvation were the pleasing results. A visit was made by the whole party next morning to Captain and Mrs. Greenham. The Captain lies dying and his brave wife is tenderly nursing him in his last days of suffering.

Due mainly to the rigors of overseas service during the Great War, the Captain's system has been undermined, and this once robust, strong man who won many souls for his Master is calmly awaiting the summons. The Captain gazed on each face and the beloved uniform as his comrades entered the room, and the Colonel began to tenderly talk to him. The party knelt and sang and prayed with the dying warrior. When asked if he had a parting message for his Officer-comrades, the Captain said, "Y's, Colonel; tell the Officers to go on loving God and to fight harder than ever for souls."

The party later set out for Campbellton, the District Centre, where Commandant and Mrs. Oake are warring a victorious warfare. When about four miles from their desired haven, the sail was hoisted, but a sudden and terrific squall snapped the mast off, carrying it overboard, and with it the sail and rigging. The sail in its downward plunge enveloped the General Secretary. The others were alarmed for an instant, but the sturdy Major emerged unhurt. Campbellton was reached safely. A Salvation meeting took place at night, and here again the call to consecration met a ready response and souls were saved.

### The Last Lap

Salt Pond Corps and Stanhope were visited the next day and inspections conducted, the visit to Stanhope and return to Lewisporte involving a walk of eight miles for the Sub-Territorial Commander and the Staff.

Captain; Major Walton interested himself at Lewisporte. The party, augmented by the Officer of Salt Pond, Lieutenant Rideout, and the worthy District Officer, Commandant Oake, opened a meeting in Lewisporte Hall, where Captain Goulding evidently has a good hold of the people. The Hall was gorged. From here the Campaigners returned to the Hub.

In giving his impressions of the tour the Colonel said, "I would not have missed it for anything; I have seen the real Salvation Army. I have been led, praise God, to realize that the same spirit that animated me years ago when I left my home to give all for God is still alive in the Army. My very soul has been drawn out by the immense gatherings, the earnest attention, the prayers and singing."

Major Walton said "This has been one of the most wonderful trips of my life; most wonderful in every way."

The Colonel and party wish to express, through the medium of "The War Cry," their deep appreciation of the kindness of the friends who ministered to their needs during the tour.

### Cheering the Sick

RENFREW (Captain Toms, Lieutenant Wickett)—"We had with us on a recent week-end Major Best. God's presence was greatly felt in our Holiness meeting when THREE considered themselves for fuller service. Two young Open-air were held during the afternoon, one to bring cheer to the inmates of the Hospital. Our faith being great, God's Spirit is working mightily, and we are believing for great things for Renfrew.—B.W."

### Breaking the Record

COCHRANE (Captain Yurgen, Lieutenant Harrington)—Our Harvest Festival Target was smashed in record time, and much good is done by personal contact with the people. We have obtained the promise of seven children to be dedicated, and some for the Cradle Roll. On Sunday God's Spirit was felt all day, and at night ONE soul surrendered, a man whose wife is a Soldier.—W.J.H.

October 13, 1928

## We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One letter should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Mowbray, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

RAVEN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Broken-hearted mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write home at once. 17005

BRITTAIN, John—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown eyes and hair; dark complexion. A native of Ireland; bookkeeper by occupation. In 1926 he left Ireland for Canada to do harvesting. His last known address in 1926 was St. Lewis, Ontario. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 17632

DONEY, Harry Fraser—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 135 lbs. Born in Saint John, N.B. Last heard of at St. Catharines, Ontario, also in Buffalo, N.Y. Please communicate. 17155

TURNER, William—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. He is 35 years of age; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair, fair complexion; born in Belfast, Ireland. His last known address was 1805 St. James Street. 17190

POLK, Robert John—Age 60 years; height 6 ft. 1 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes; rather large ears; broad shoulders; long arm. Strong-looking man. Left home to work for man near Perth, Ontario. Please communicate. Brother anxious to locate. 17294

WEIR, Joseph—Left Carnarvon, Australia on 15th of July, 1926, to go to his sister, Mrs. Charles Lawrence, General Delivery, Port Arthur, Ontario. Last heard of on October 24th, 1926. Please communicate. Sister, in Ireland, anxious to hear from him. 17205

QUARE, Edmund—Age 54 years; born in Eppenhause, near Hagen, Germany. Has been missing since 1914 in Kitchener, Ontario. Any news will be greatly appreciated by his sister in Germany. 17212

MORTENSEN, Marinus—Born in Vindrup, Denmark, 1889. Has been working a cook in hotel at Crystal Beach, Ontario, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts is urgently sought. 17212

NELSON, Robert—Whereabouts is urgently sought by wife. Age 46 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 131 lbs.; brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Native of England. Please cut out or send to: Mrs. Nelson, 1111 St. John St., Montreal. Let his home in Montreal on June 25th. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 17213

MURRAY, E. B.—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of the relatives of this man, please communicate, as it is very important. It is thought that they may be in Montreal. 17217

LEGGETT, James Laird—Height 6 ft.; age 16 years; dark hair; fair complexion. Upper part of nose flattened. If this should meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him, as everything will be sought. 17219

LEGGETT, Peter Laird—Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; auburn hair; fair complexion. Has a scar on his head and is going by the name of David Laird. Please communicate, mother anxious to hear from him, as everything is sought. 17219

GOOS, David—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; thin build. He may be staying at Salvation Army Institutions when possible. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 17220

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; sandy complexion. Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts, England. Last heard of about twenty years ago in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to locate him. 18231

CAMPBELL, William—Age 60 years. Native of Dalrymple, Scotland. Walks with left leg stiff. Is cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate. 17164

HUMANUS, Allan R.—Age 23 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; medium complexion; light brown hair; light blue eyes. Last (Continued in column 4) 17164

# THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

is making every preparation to meet the requirements of its numerous customers both now and during

## THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONGRESS

### FULL STOCK OF REGULAR LINES, WITH SPECIALS

If you are to have that new uniform in time for Congress it will be necessary to ORDER NOW

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Uniform Speaker Suits  
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Life-Saving Guard and Life-Saving  
Scout Uniforms and Equipment

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When in Toronto for the Congress Gatherings don't fail to visit the Trade Department. Look over our stock; make your purchases. Let us take your measure, or leave us your order, for uniforms or civilian clothes.

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Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

20 Albert Street, - - - - -

## THE TRADE SECRETARY

Toronto 2, Ontario



Captain: Major Walton interested himself at Lewisporte. The party, augmented by the Officers of Salt Pond, Lieutenant Rideout, and the worthy District Officer, Commandant Oake, opened a meeting in Lewisporte Hall, where Captain Goulding evidently has a good hold of the people. The Hall was gorged. From here the Campaigners returned to the Hub.

In giving his impressions of the tour the Colonel said, "I would not have missed it for anything; I have seen the real Salvation Army. I have been led, praise God, to realize that the same spirit that animated me years ago when I left my home to give all for God is still alive in The Army. My very soul has been drawn out by the immense gatherings, the earnest attention, the prayers and singing."

Major Walton said "I had one of the most wonderful trips of my life; most wonderful in every way." The Colonel and party wish to express, through the medium of "The War Cry," their deep appreciation of the kindness of the friends who ministered to their needs during the tour.

### Cheering the Sick

RENFREW (Captain) Toms, Lieutenant (Wichart). "We had with us a recent week-end Major Best. God's presence was greatly felt in our Holyland meeting when THREE consecrated themselves for fuller service. Two rising Open-Airs were held during the afternoon, one to bring cheer to the inmates of the Hospital. Our faith being great, God's Spirit is working mightily, and we are believing for great things for Renfrew.—B.W."

### Breaking the Record

COCHRANE (Captain) Turgess, Lieutenant (Harrington). "Our Harvest Festival target was smashed in record time, and much good is done by personal contact with the people. We have obtained the promise of seven children to be dedicated, and some for the Cradle Roll. On Sunday God's Spirit was felt all day, and at night ONE soul surrendered to a man whose wife is a Soldier.—W.H."

## MENT

ers both now and during

## ONGRESS

## SPECIALS

ssary to ORDER NOW

IGHT-WEIGHT COAT FOR WOMEN?

full score and part size

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and OTHERS

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SECRETARY

ronto 2, Ontario

## We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

SAVEN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Broken-hearted mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write home at once. 16005

BRITTAIN, John—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; brown eyes and hair; dark complexion. A native of Ireland; bookkeeper by occupation. In 1926 he left Ireland for Canada to do harvesting. His last known address, in 1926, was 25, Davis St., Ontario. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 16532

DONEY, Harry Fraser—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes. Born in St. Catharines, Ontario; also in Buffalo, N.Y. Please communicate. 17155

TURNER, William—Anyone knowing my present whereabouts, please please communicate. He is 35 years of age; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair; fair complexion, born in Belfast, Ireland. His last known address was 190, Dux Street. 17150

POLK, Robert John—Age 60 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes; rather large nose; broad shoulders; long arm. Saw him looking man. Left home to work for mail near Perth, Ontario. Please communicate. Brother anxious to locate. 17294

WEIR, Joseph—Left Carmichael, Abigail, on 14th of July, 1926, to go to St. Catharines, N.B. Last heard of in General Delivery, Port Arthur, Ontario. Last heard of on October 20th, 1926. Please communicate. Sister, in Ireland, anxious to hear from him. 17295

QUARRE, Edmund—Age 54 years; born in Denmark, 1889. Has been working as cook in hotel, at Crystal Beach, Ontario, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts, greatly sought. 17212

MORTENSEN, Marinus—Born in Wendrup, Denmark, 1889. Has been working as cook in hotel, at Crystal Beach, Ontario, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts, greatly sought. 17212

NELSON, Robert—Whereabouts is greatly sought by wife. Age 46 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 121 lbs.; brown hair; light eyes; fair complexion. Son of Ensign, please cut out or see also cut in this issue. Let his home in Montreal on July 26th. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please 17213

MURRAY, E. B.—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of the relative of this man, please communicate, as it is very important. It is thought that they may be in Montreal. 17217

LEGGETT, James Laird—Height 6 ft.; age 16 years; dark hair; fair complexion. Upper part of nose flattened. If this should meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him, as everything will be slight. 17219

LEGGETT, Peter Laird—Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; Auburn hair; fair complexion. Has a scar on his head with a cut. May be going by the name of David Laird. Please communicate, mother anxious to hear from him, as everything is slight. 17219

COOBS, David—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; thin in left leg. He may be staying at Salvation Army institutions which possible. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 17220

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; narrow complexion. Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, England by trade. Last heard of about twenty years ago in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 18231

CAMPBELL, William—Age 60 years; native of Dalnuth, Scotland. Walks with a cane. Is a cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate. 17164

MANIUS, Allan R.—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; medium complexion; dark hair; light blue eyes. Last (Continued in column 4)

## Halifax I - 1,125 Montreal I - 1,105 Halifax's Slogan, "Never Say Die!"

[By Wire

Halifax I

"Editor 'War Cry,'  
"Toronto.

"Send twenty-five extra copies 'War Cry.' Boomer's slogan, 'Never Say Die.'—Adjutant Boshier."

HE CAME into the Editorial Den, did the Publisher, and flung the wire on my desk, and stood by speechless.

I scanned the buff-colored sheet and read:

"Send twenty-five extra copies 'War Cry.'"

Boomer's slogan, "Never say die."

Adjutant Boshier,

Halifax I

"What's the news?" do you ask. "The War Cry" gives you the most important news of the day—the news of Salvation from the uttermost to the uttermost, of a Saviour who died to save "Whosoever will." Help to publish the glad tidings by booming "The War Cry."



I looked up. The Publisher was still speechless. But his merry eyes spoke; his glowing face was positively eloquent.

Said the Publisher's expression to me, "My boy, I'm staggered; I'm thrilled; I'm amazed; I'm jubilant; I'm absolutely—well, I'm everything. I bow to Halifax I and its boomers."

### They're the Goods.

This is momentous news, my son. We're living in great days. These truly are marvellous happenings—the sort of thing one will tell one's children and grandchildren about in days to come, etc., etc."

He went out, still

### Absolutely Speechless

with wonder—positively too full for words.

I agree. These are wonderful days. Halifax I's plucky fight is stirring us all to the very depths.

This news is the real thing—positively the very stuff the doctor ordered.

And now, I give it up. I've been wondering and wondering, and wondering again who will give in first—the Montrosiers or the Halifaxians. Can't be done. I give it up. Equal in

### Grit and Enterprise

they are worthy foes, each worthy of the other's steel.

We shall watch this long and heroic duel with unrelaxed interest. What'll Montreal think of this?

Peterboro is still silent regarding Sherbrooke's plucky challenge. What's the matter with Ensign Ernest Green? I fancy the Peterboro boomers shout in chorus, "He's all right!"

All right then. What about Sherbrooke?

Perhaps we shall have word by next week.

And you, who are "As you were," get going and help us to

—C. M. Rising.

### Converts to the Front

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Larman)—Our annual Harvest Festival services were held on Saturday and Sunday, September 15-16th. Wonderful times of blessing were experienced throughout the week-end. Our attendance were well over the average; two of our recent converts testified in the Open-Air and inside meetings. We had our sale on Monday night, concluding a very successful week-end.—W.T.M.

### AMERICAN VISITORS

#### Old Acquaintances Renewed

CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—The week-end of September 22-23rd, was a busy one. We started on Friday night at Maxwell, a town of thirty miles distant, which was bonneted by Songsters and Soldiers, and a real time of blessing was the outcome. On Saturday and Sunday we put on a strenuous campaign. As usual we had a splendid crowd at the Open-Air on Saturday night, though our numbers were depleted by several comrades of the Band taking on holiday. The Holyland meeting on Sunday was a feast to our souls. At night we were honored by the visit of Field-Major and Mrs. Brindley and Ensign Brindley, their son from New York, who are on their furlough. Mrs. Brindley spoke to us and told of God's goodness to her since last she was here, thirty-four years ago. The Ensign sang for us, and the Field-Major took the lesson. This visit was a renewing of old acquaintances, as the Field-Majors were stationed here years ago.—B. Holden.

### Divisional Commander on the Bridge

CHAPLEAU (Captain Janaway, Lieutenant Pedersen and Captain) It was with pleasurable anticipation we awaited the arrival of our Divisional Commander, Major Cameron, to conduct the meetings of the week-end of September 22nd and 23rd. On his arrival the Major became a participant in the Open-Air service, where the Gospel message was delivered to an interested crowd. On Sunday morning another attack was launched on sin, in an Open-Air, held at the C.P.R. Station, where a crowd of holiday-makers eagerly drank in the message of blessing. The Holyland meeting was the means of blessing many souls in bringing much blessing to these present. In the evening service a good crowd gathered to hear the Major, who delivered a Salvation address, which brought conviction to many. It was indeed a profitable week-end.

## Coming Events

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Dovercourt—Wednesday, Oct. 17th.

LT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 20-21; Welland, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 27-28; Hamilton II, Mon., Oct. 29; Hamilton III, Tues., Oct. 30; Hamilton IV, Wed., Oct. 31.

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS: Bowmanville, Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Oct. 27-29.

BRIGADIER BYERS: Dovercourt, Sun., Oct. 21.

MRS. BRIGADIER GREEN, St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Oct. 27-29.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Brockville, Fri., Oct. 19; Montreal III, Sun., Oct. 21; Montreal VIII, Sun., Oct. 23.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Dunville, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 20-21; Port Colborne, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 27-29.

(Continued from column 1)

heard of in May, 1923, in Napawan, Ont. Please communicate. Father anxious to hear from him. 17232

DRAKER, George John—Age 32 years; weight 150 lbs.; medium build; ruddy complexion; clean shaven. Left home on 5th of August 1926 to go to work, but has never returned home. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. He was a member of 86th Machine Gun Battalion. Had tattoo mark on right arm. 17239

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 2.

SEYMOUR, Mrs. Florence Maud—At one time lived in St. John N.E., also Boston and England. Last heard of in Montreal. Daughter, Mrs. Florence Seymour, enquire.

ATKINSON, Mrs. J. W.—Last heard of in Toronto. Niece, Mrs. L. E. enquire.

SMILEY, Kate—Slender; age 24; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark complexion; dark hair. Born in Scotland; missing since 1915. Last address Ottawa, Ontario. Sister enquire.

KEENAN, Elizabeth—Known as Betty; age 21; light hair; blue eyes. Vision last heard of was at Sandridge, Ontario. Now thought to be in North Bay, Ontario.

BROWN, Miss Dorothy—Left Montreal for Toronto five or six years ago. Then known as Mrs. Owen Hoskins. Relative enquire.

McDABE, Margaret—Age 30; height 5 ft.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Bangor, County Down, Ireland. Went to Canada eighteen years ago and settled in Montreal. Mother enquire.

CLAREY, Mary Ann—Last address Sherbourne, Quebec. Age 30; medium height; fair hair. 17240

FREEMAN, Mrs. H. G.—Height 5 ft.; dark hair and eyes. Native of Brownville, Staffordshire, England. Last known address Toronto. Canada. Sister enquire.

### Cadets Welcomed

SWANSEA (Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeson)—On Wednesday, September 12th, Brigadier Burrows enrolled one of our recruits as a Soldier. Our Harvest Festival week-end meetings were conducted by Brothers Langridge and Briggs, from Mimico. The Spirit of God was felt in all the meetings, and we rejoiced over TWO new recruits. We also blessing of a Clean Heart. We also welcomed a Brigade of the Centenary Session of Cadets to our Corps, and we believe that God is going to use them in our district. The Young People also put on a program on Monday night, previous to the sale of the produce.

### IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Assisted Passages for Families from Great Britain

To bring about the early reunion of families from the Old Country, we offer very liberal terms.

Write for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY

125 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,

450 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

305 Dundas St., London, Ont.

114 Beekwith St., Smith Falls, Ont.

# THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

**COMMISSIONER HUGH E. WHATMORE**

Territorial Commander for Southern Australia and International Representative

**LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER W. MAXWELL**

Supported by

**Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, The Chief Secretary  
and Mrs. Henry, and The Territorial Staff**

**TORONTO, OCTOBER 12th to 16th  
IN THE ARENA**

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12th at 8 p.m.

ATTRACTIVE DEMONSTRATION, SHOWING PHASES OF SALVATION ARMY WORK IN CANADA  
UNITED BANDS

**IN THE MASSEY HALL**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th**

7.45 p.m. - Meeting for Soldiers, Adherents  
and Friends

3.00 p.m. - Lecture by  
COMMISSIONER WHATMORE  
"My Missionary Travels"

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th**

10.45 a.m. - Public Holiness Meeting

**SIR WILLIAM MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,**  
Will Preside

7.00 p.m. - Battle for Souls

**MONDAY and TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15th and 16th, Officers' Councils**

**Lieut.-Commissioner W. Maxwell**

supported by

**MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,  
THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF**

**MONTREAL, OCTOBER 6th to 8th**

**IN THE No. 1 CITADEL**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6th**

7.45 p.m. - United Soldiers' Meeting

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7th**

Three Meetings—10.45 a.m.—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

**MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th**

Great United Open-Air Procession of a Spectacular Character, followed by a United Meeting  
in **STANLEY HALL**

On Sunday, The Chief Secretary will conduct Meetings at Verdun Corps and Colonel Taylor  
will lead at Point St. Charles Corps

WILLIAM BOOTH

**The W**

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